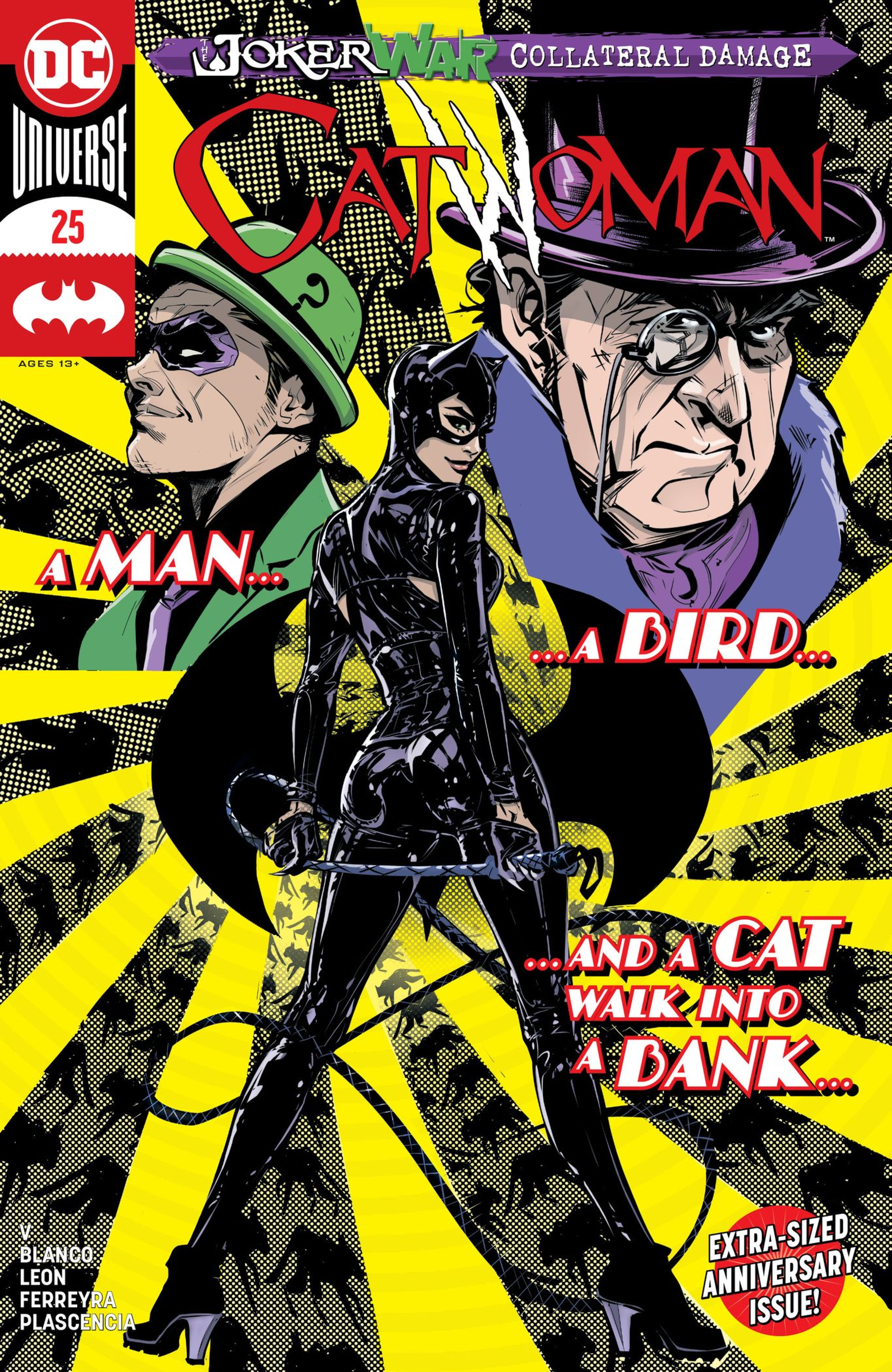

DC
UNIVERSE
25
AGES 13+
THE JOKER WAR
COLLATERAL DAMAGE
CATWOMAN
A MAN...
...A BIRD...
...AND A CAT WALK INTO A BANK...
V
BLANCO
LEON
FERREYRA
PLASCENCIA
EXTRA-SIZED ANNIVERSARY ISSUE!

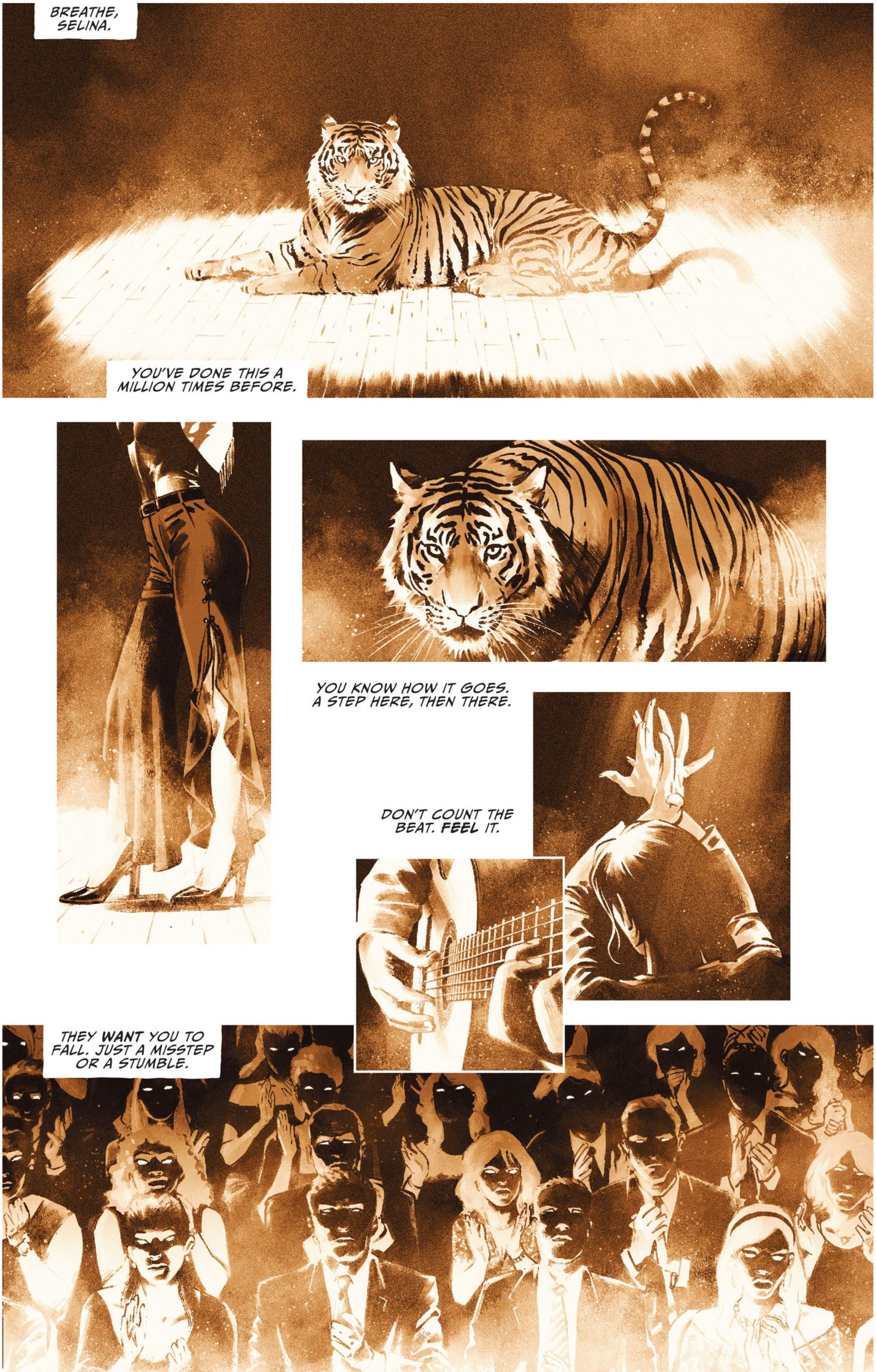
THE FUTURE OF GOTHAM CITY STARTS HERE!
A NEW OVERSIZE ONE-SHOT
SEPTEMBER
BATMAN
THE JOKER WAR ZONE

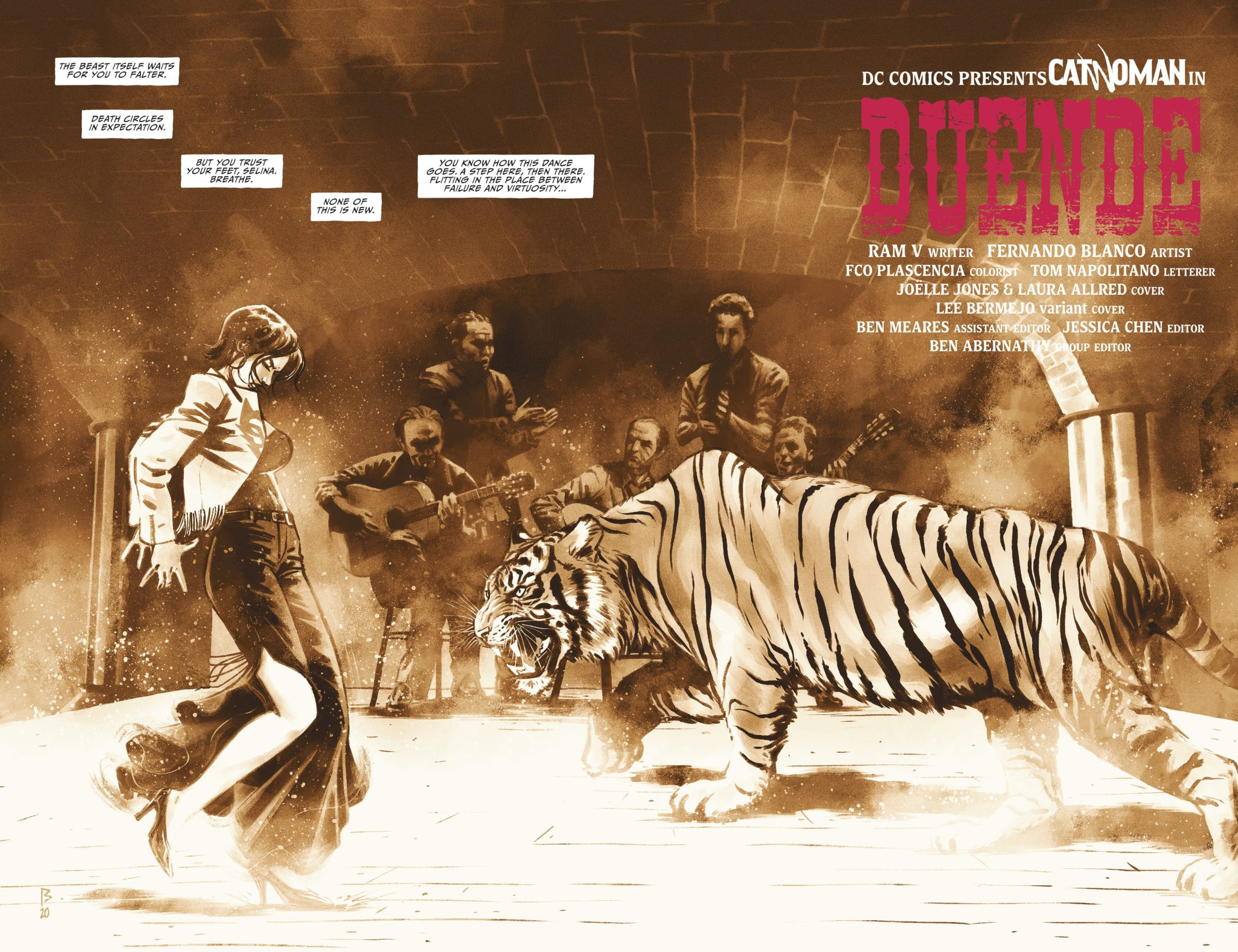
Story by JAMES TYNION IV, JOHN RIDLEY, JOSHUA WILLIAMSON, and SAM JOHNS

Art by GUILLEM MARCH, DAVID LAFUENTE, JAMES STOKOE, and OLIVIER COIPEL

Cover by BEN OLIVER

TM & © DC.


BREATHE, SELINA.
YOU'VE DONE THIS A MILLION TIMES BEFORE.
YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES. A STEP HERE, THEN THERE.
DON'T COUNT THE BEAT. **FEEL** IT.
THEY **WANT** YOU TO FALL. JUST A MISSTEP OR A STUMBLE.
AS EVER, THEY'RE WATCHING WITH RAVENOUS ANTICIPATION.


THE BEAST ITSELF WAITS FOR YOU TO FALTER.
DEATH CIRCLES IN EXPECTATION.
BUT YOU TRUST YOUR FEET, SELINA. BREATHE.
NONE OF THIS IS NEW.
YOU KNOW HOW THIS DANCE GOES. A STEP HERE, THEN THERE. FLITTING IN THE PLACE BETWEEN FAILURE AND VIRTUOSITY...

DC COMICS PRESENTS CATWOMAN IN

DUENDE

RAM V WRITER **FERNANDO BLANCO** ARTIST
FCO PLASCENCIA COLORIST **TOM NAPOLITANO** LETTERER
JOËLLE JONES & LAURA ALLRED COVER
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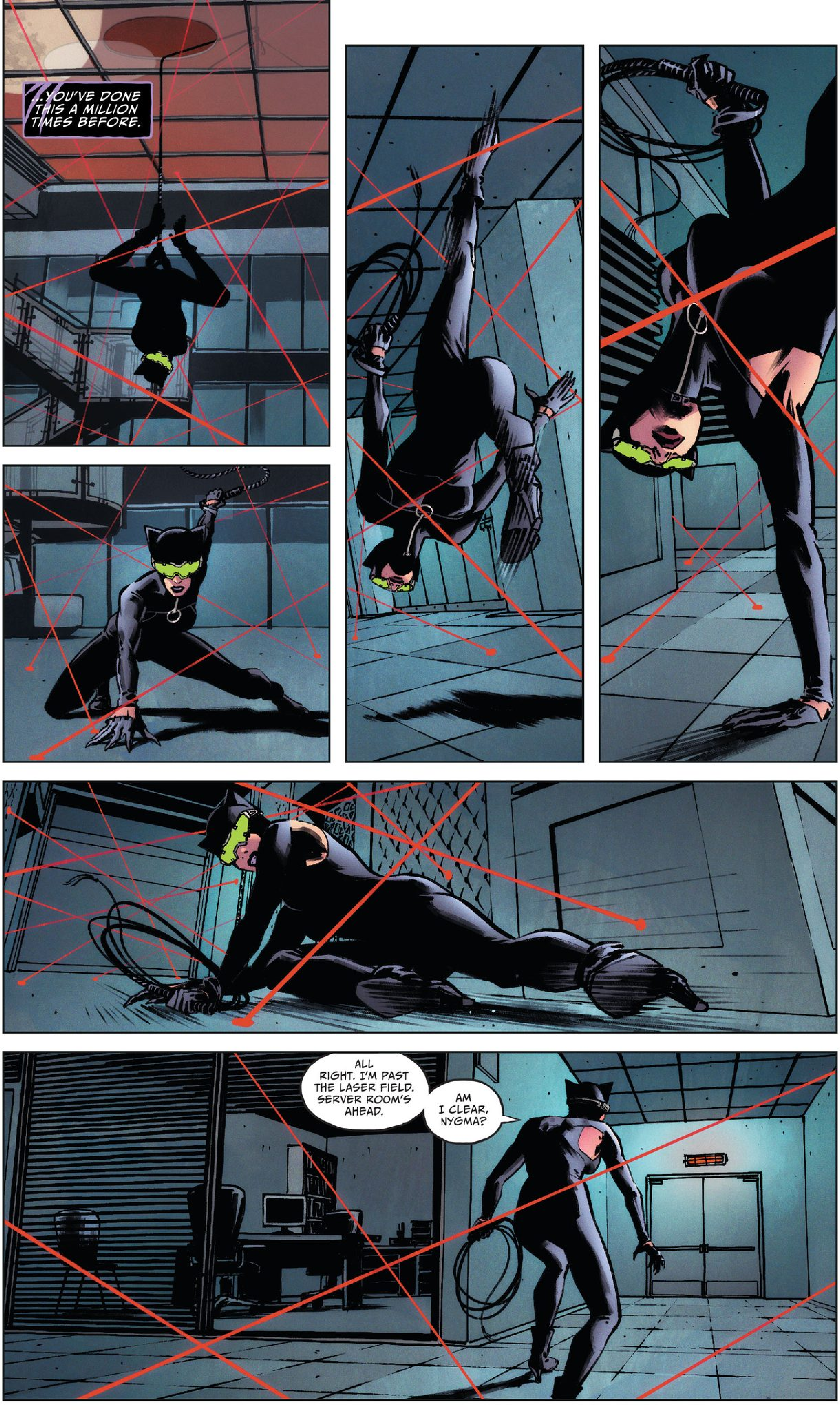
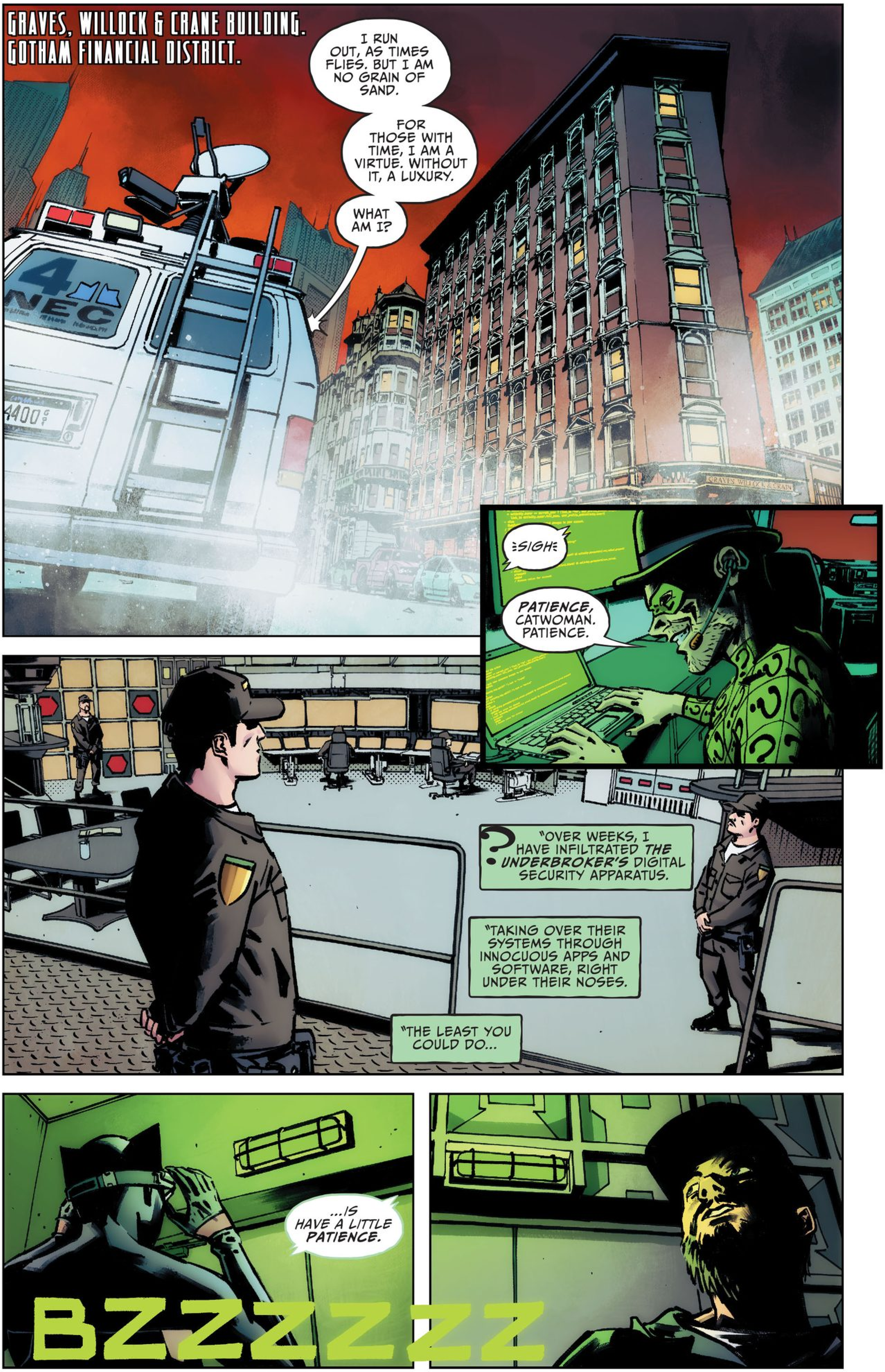
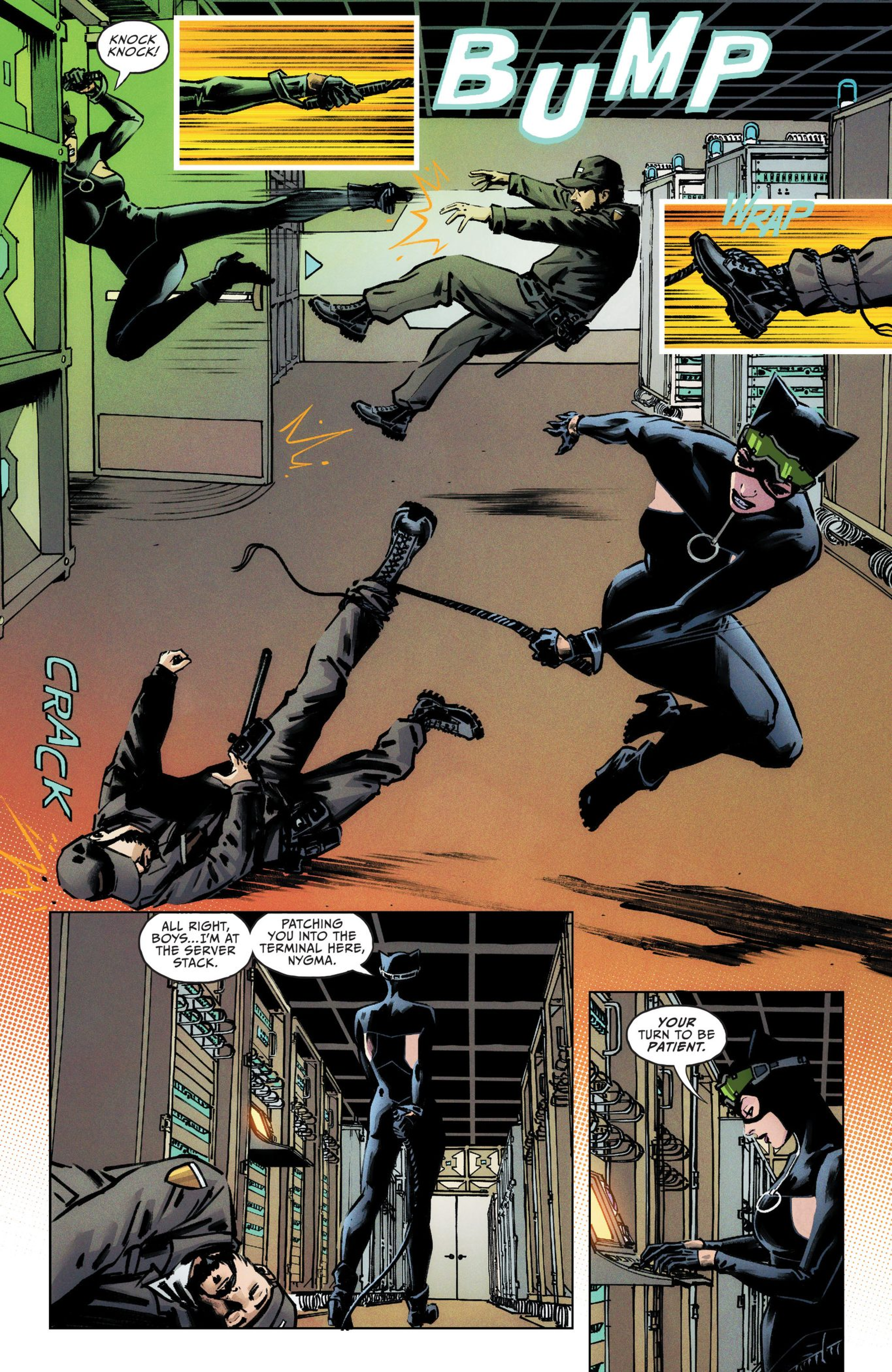
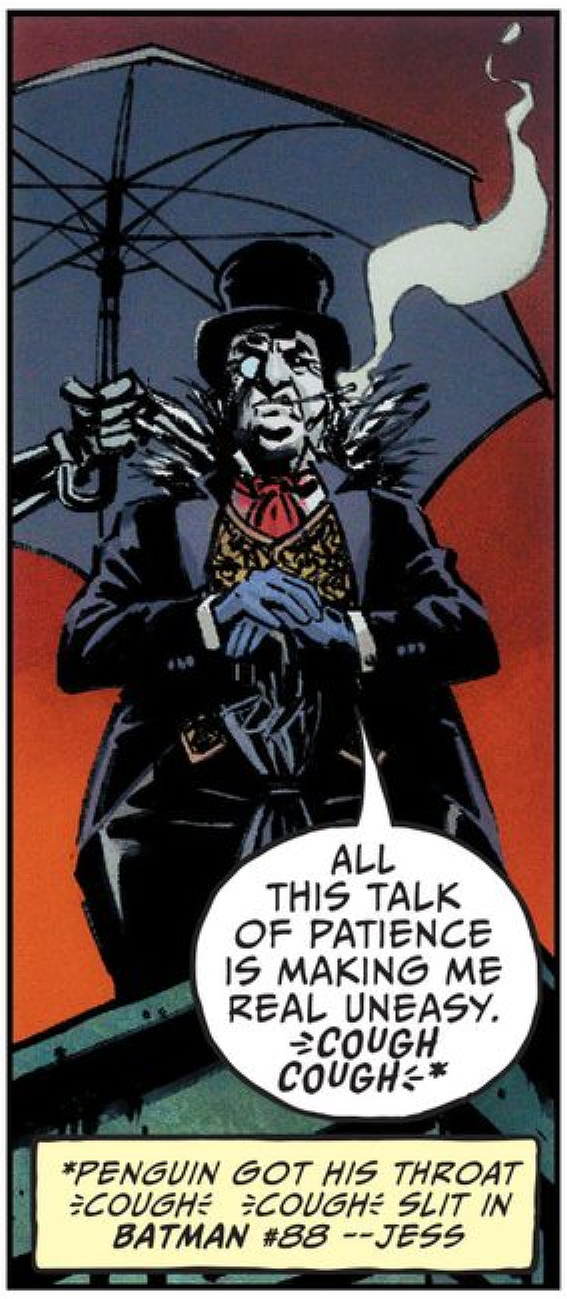
BEN ABERNATHY GROUP EDITOR

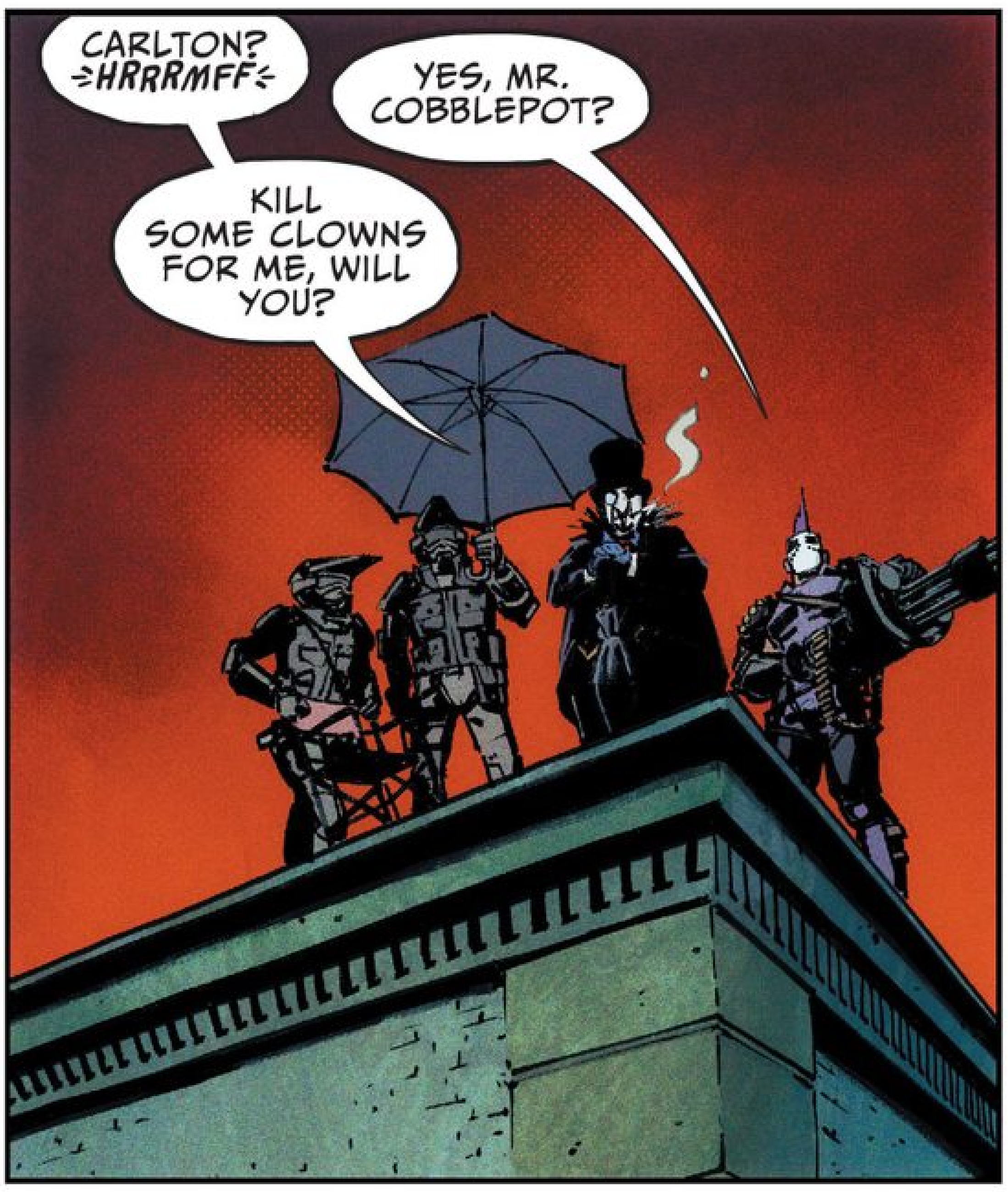

...YOU'VE DONE THIS A MILLION TIMES BEFORE.
ALL RIGHT. I'M PAST THE LASER FIELD. SERVER ROOM'S AHEAD.
AM I CLEAR, NYGMA?

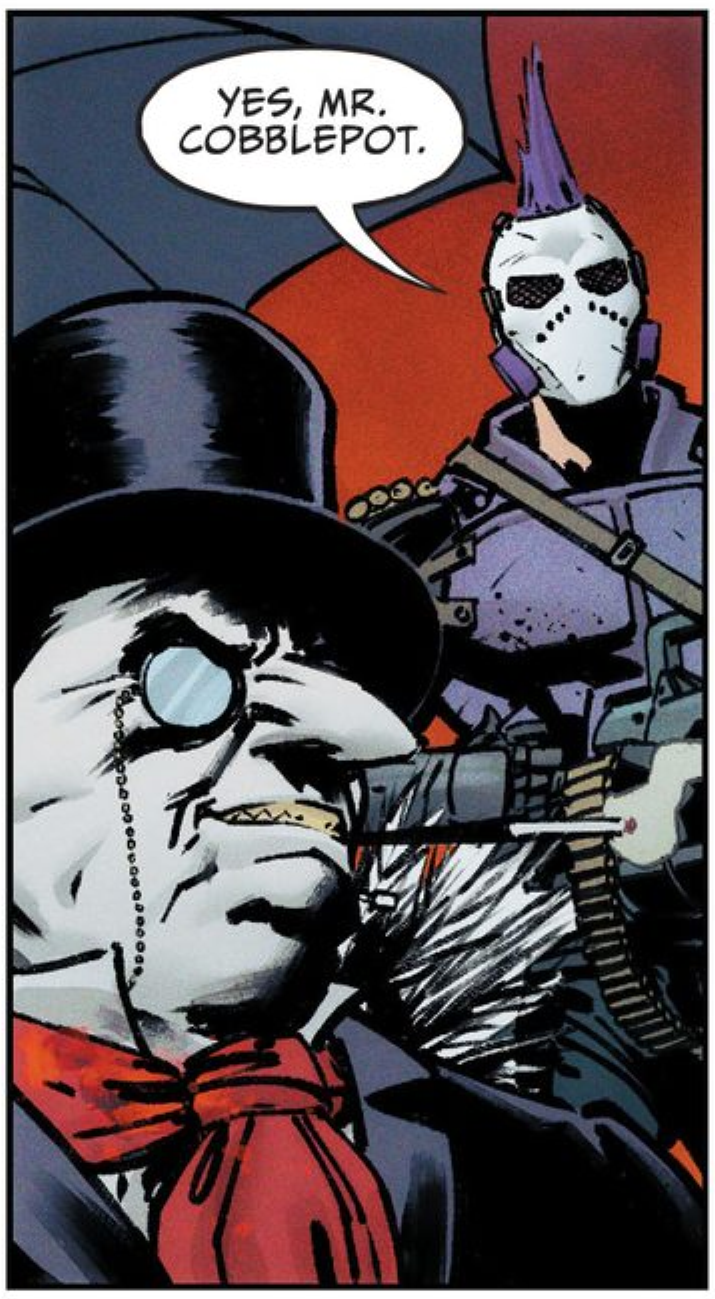

GRAVES, WILLOCK & CRANE BUILDING. GOTHAM FINANCIAL DISTRICT.
I RUN OUT, AS TIMES FLIES. BUT I AM NO GRAIN OF SAND.
FOR THOSE WITH TIME, I AM A VIRTUE. WITHOUT IT, A LUXURY.
WHAT AM I?
4 NEC
4400 G
GRAVES, WILLOCK & CRAIN
SIGH
PATIENCE, CATWOMAN. PATIENCE.
"OVER WEEKS, I HAVE INFILTRATED *THE UNDERBROKER'S* DIGITAL SECURITY APPARATUS.
"TAKING OVER THEIR SYSTEMS THROUGH INNOCUOUS APPS AND SOFTWARE, RIGHT UNDER THEIR NOSES.
"THE LEAST YOU COULD DO...
...IS HAVE A LITTLE *PATIENCE.*
BZZZZZZ

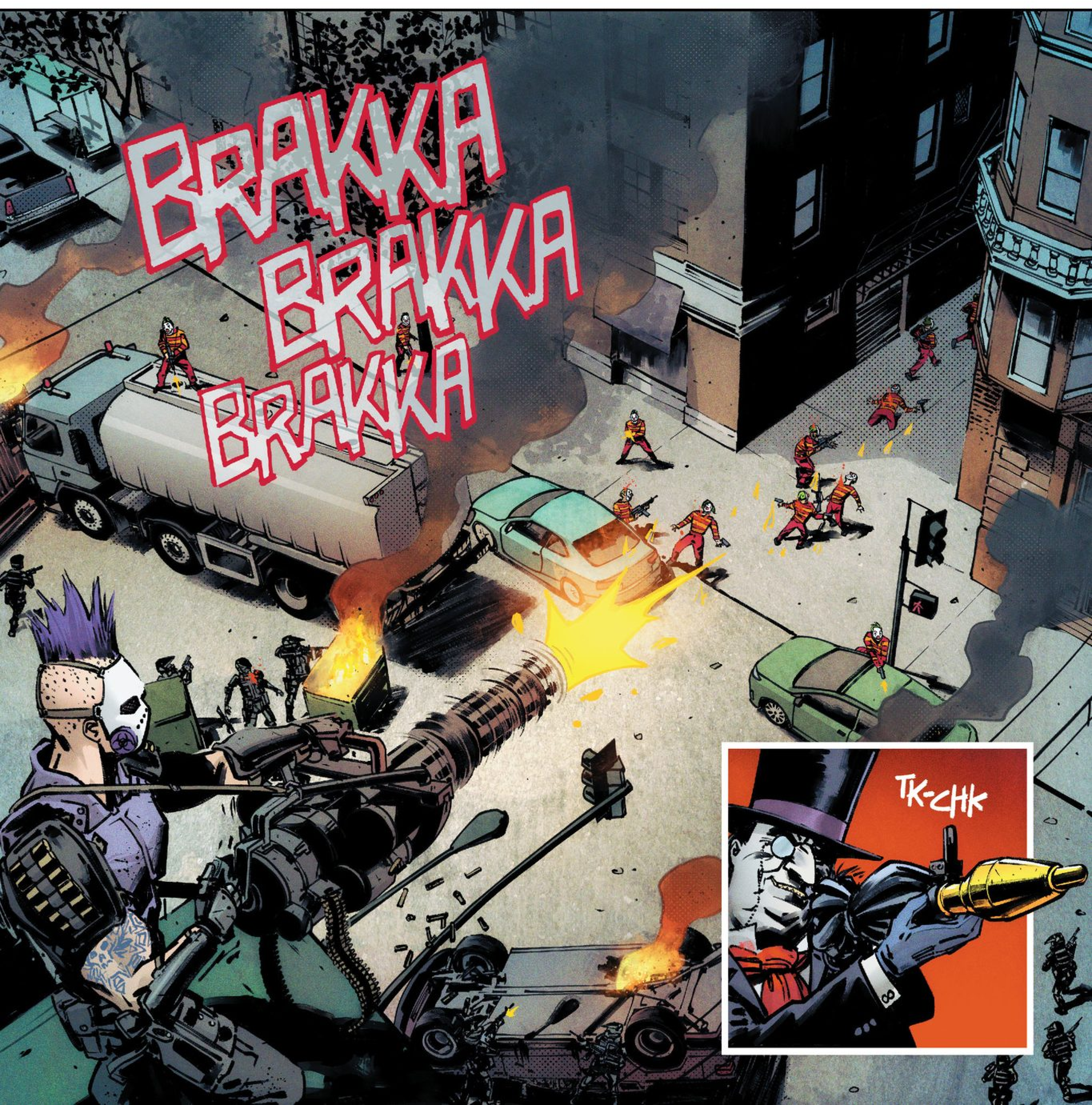


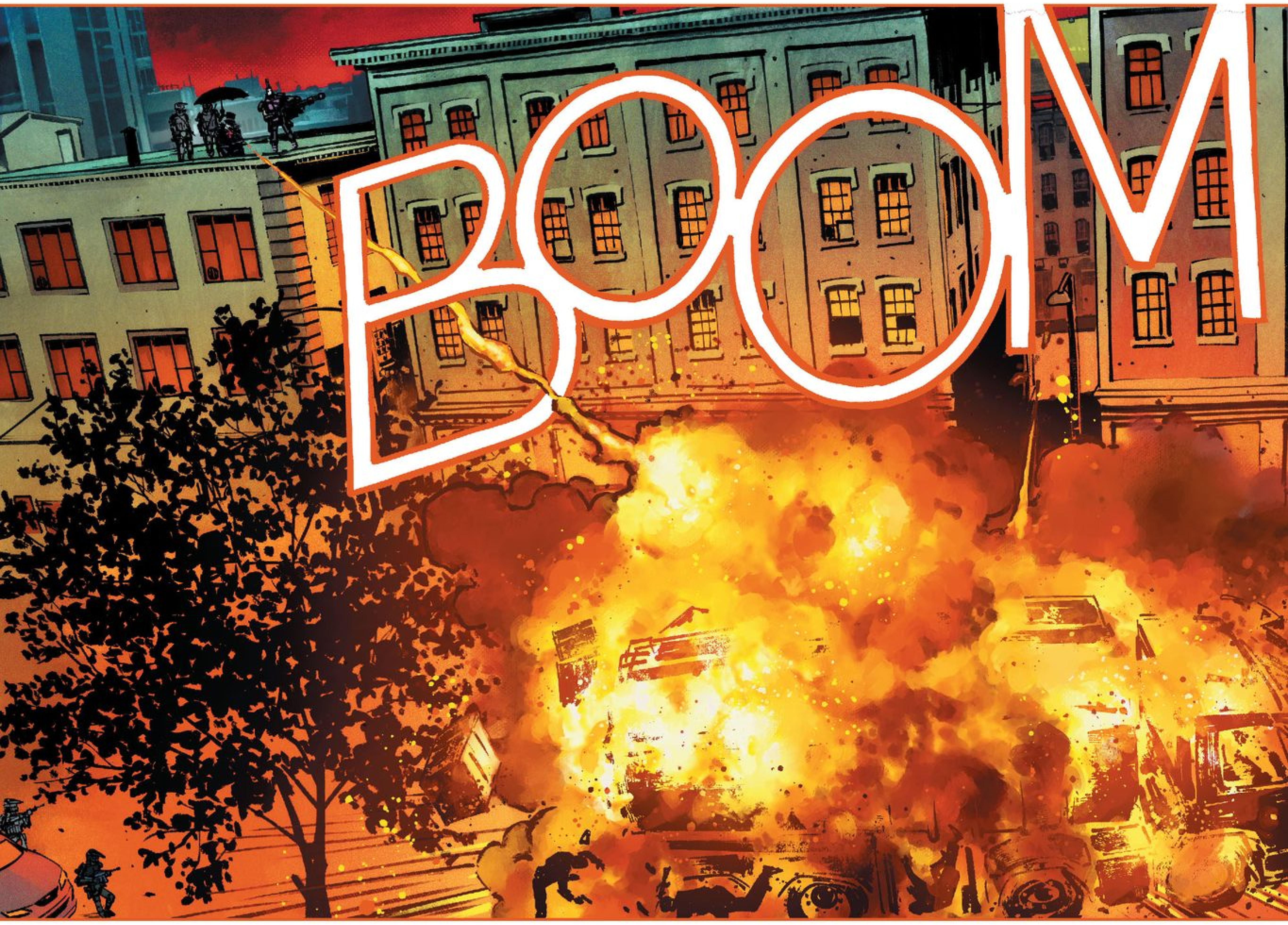
KNOCK KNOCK!
BUMP
WRAP
CRACK
ALL RIGHT, BOYS...I'M AT THE SERVER STACK.
PATCHING YOU INTO THE TERMINAL HERE, NYGMA.
YOUR TURN TO BE PATIENT.

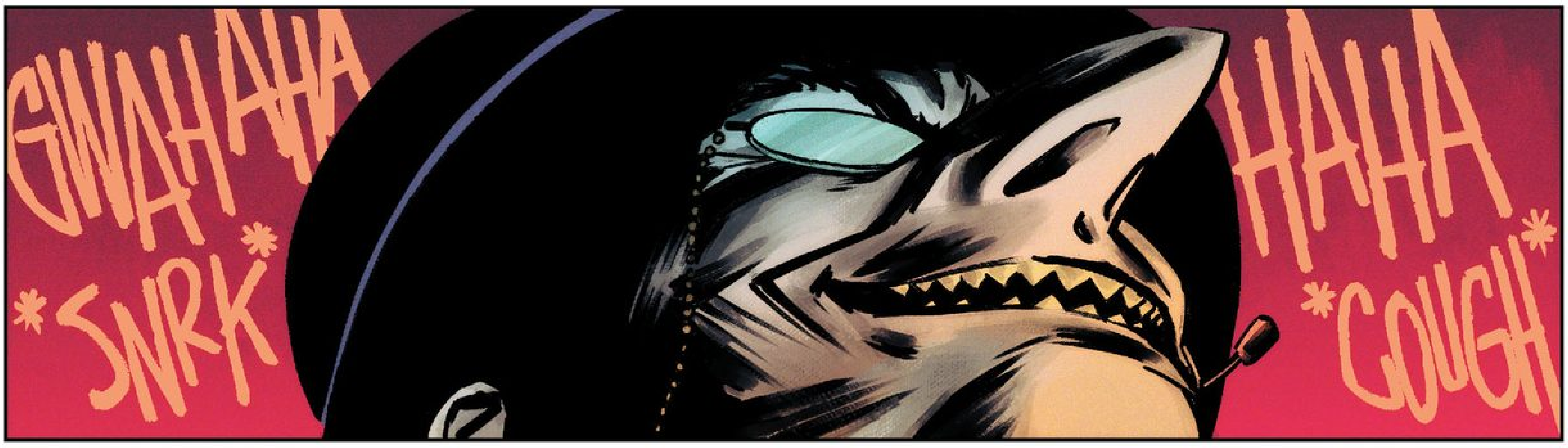

ALL THIS TALK OF PATIENCE IS MAKING ME REAL UNEASY. ≈COUGH COUGH≈*
*PENGUIN GOT HIS THROAT ≈COUGH≈ ≈COUGH≈ SLIT IN **BATMAN #88** --JESS

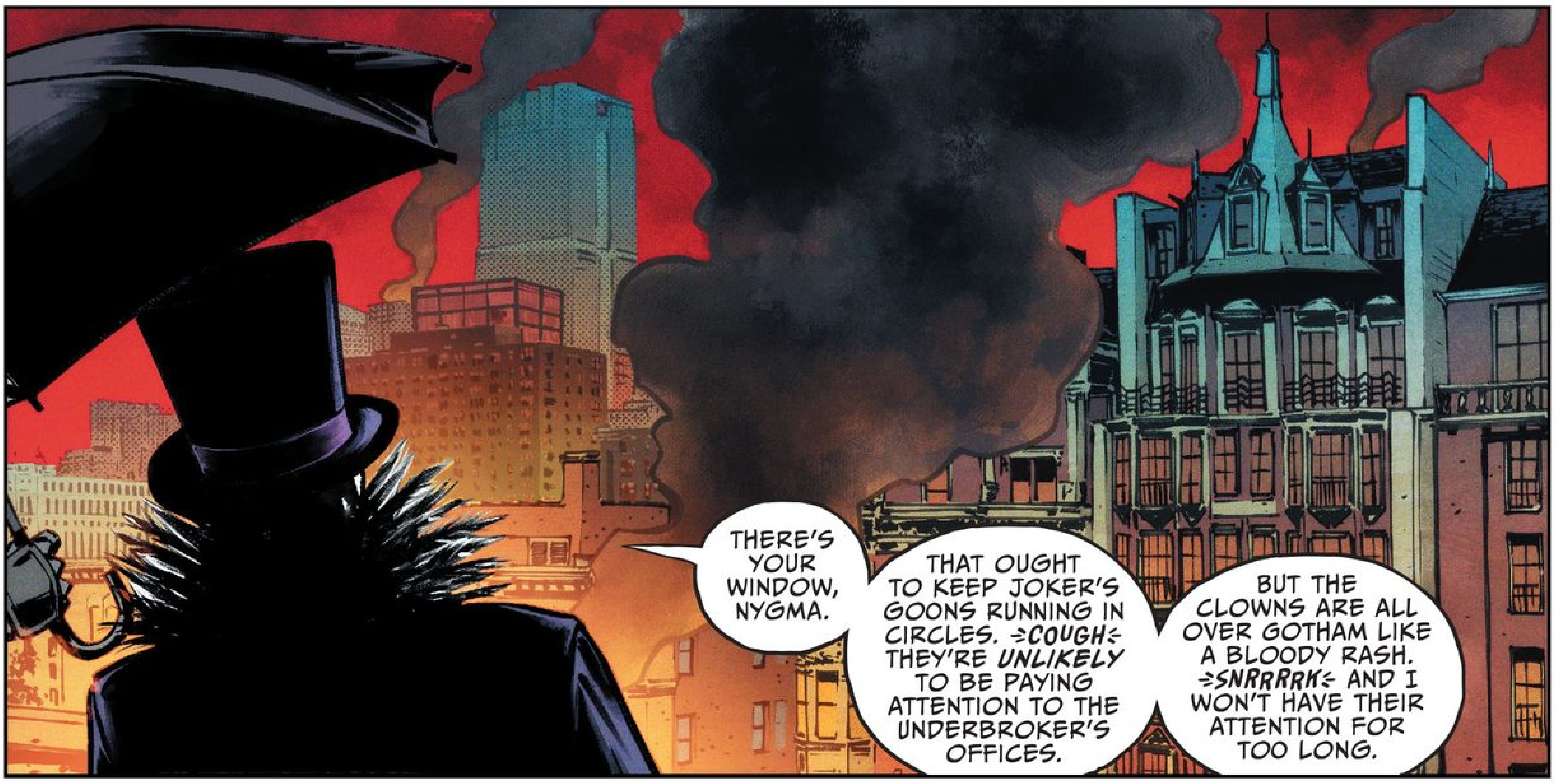

CARLTON? ≈HRRRMFF≈
YES, MR. COBBLEPOT?
KILL SOME CLOWNS FOR ME, WILL YOU?

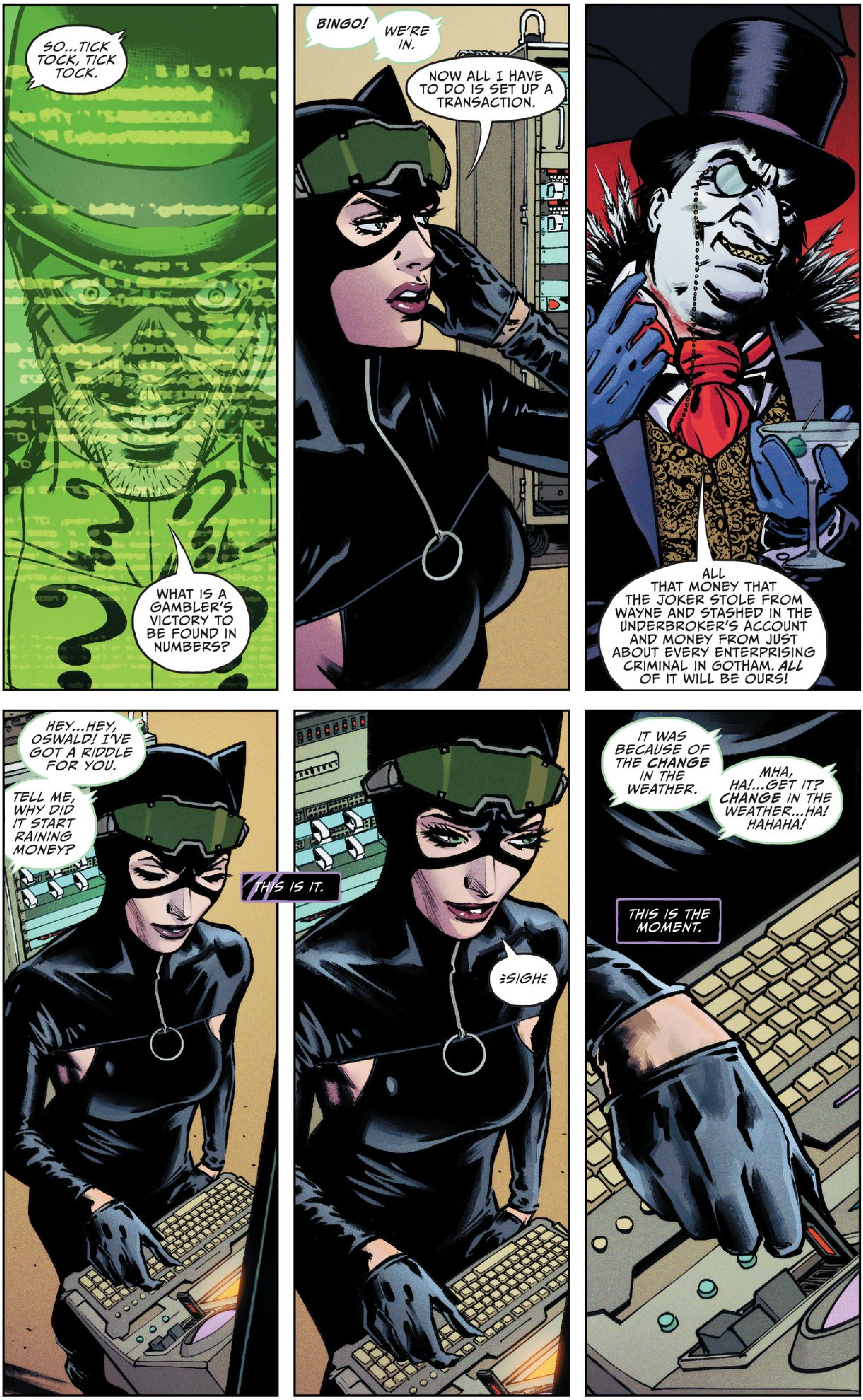

YES, MR. COBBLEPOT.

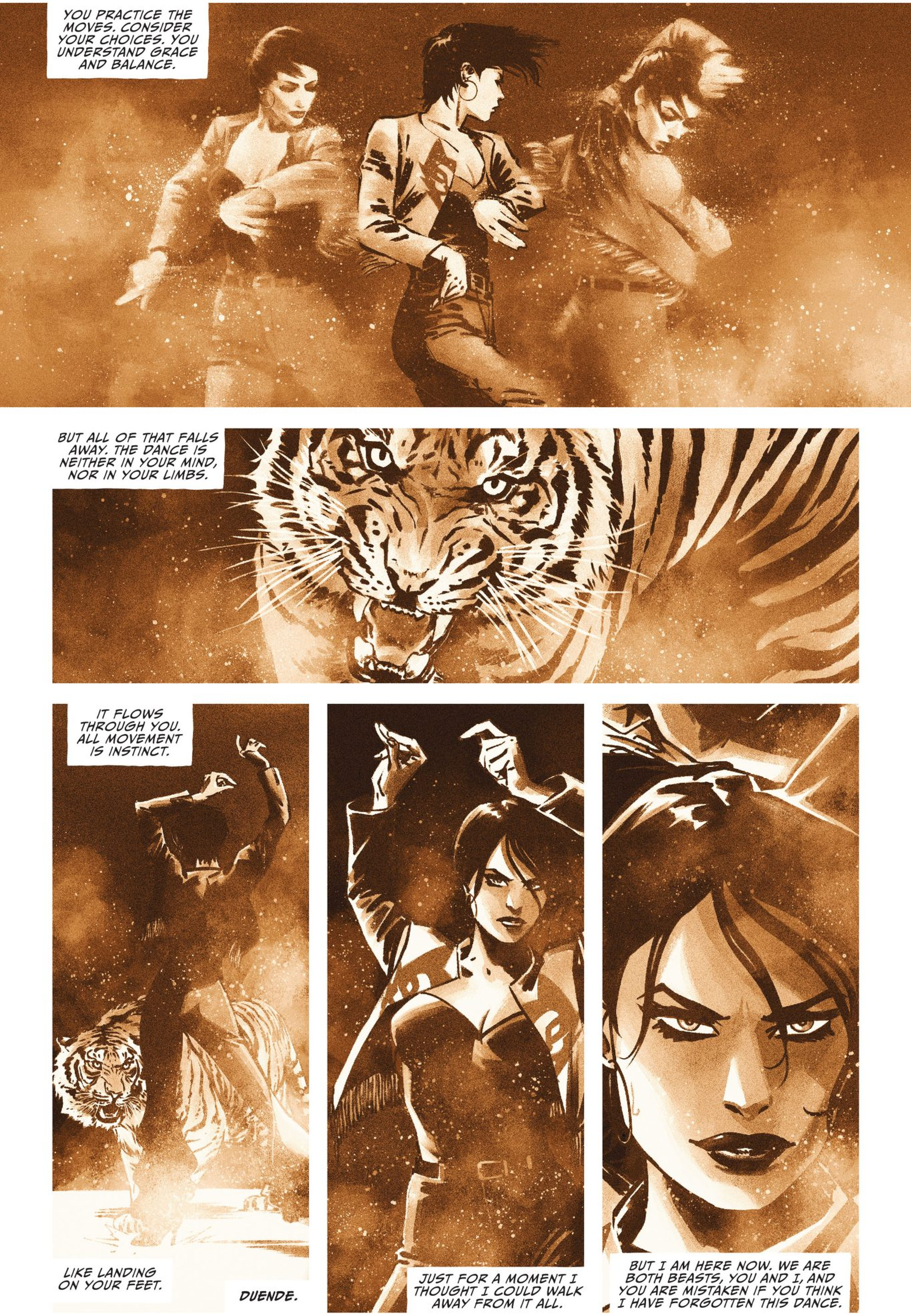

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA
TK-CHK

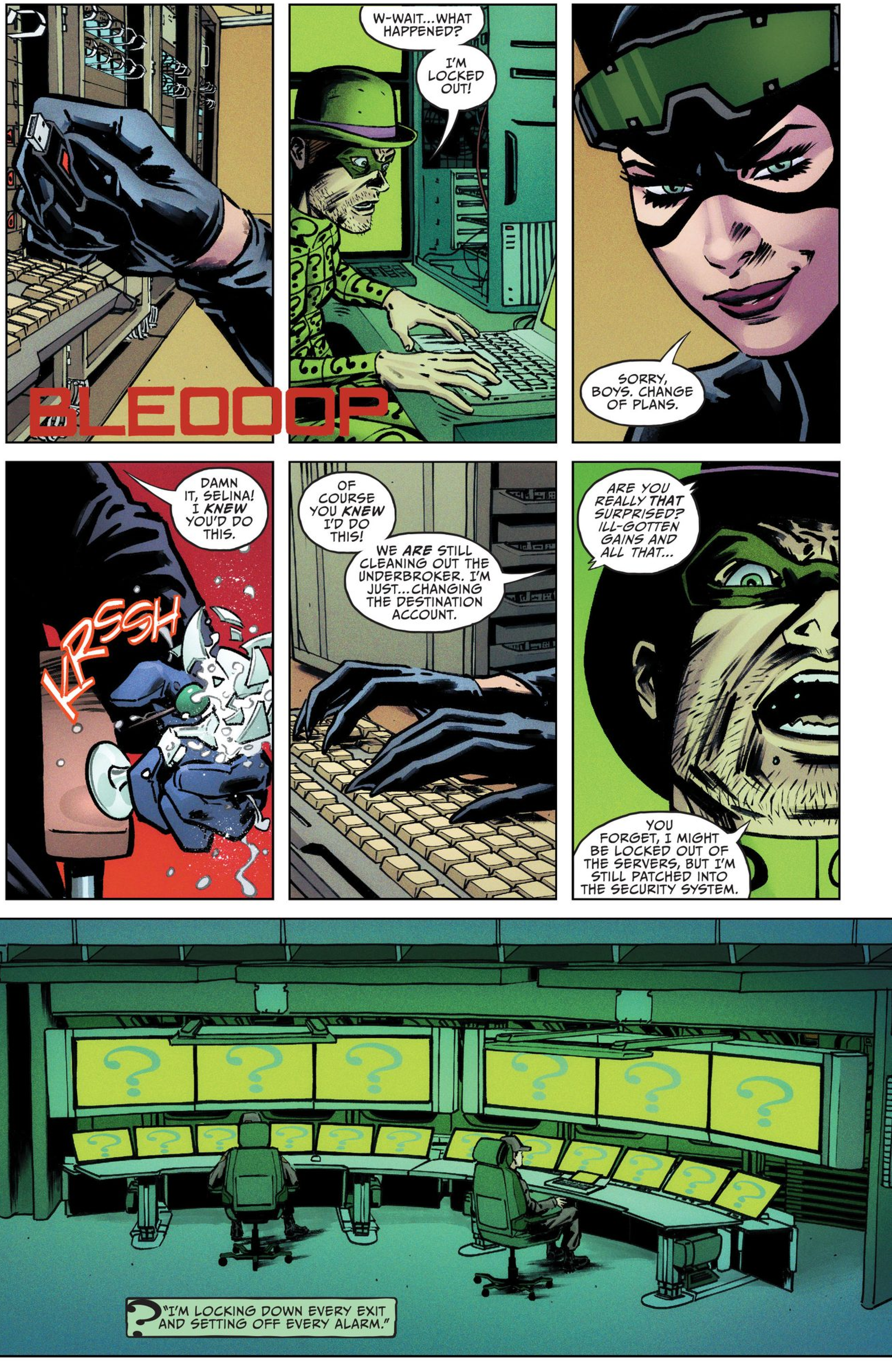

BOOM

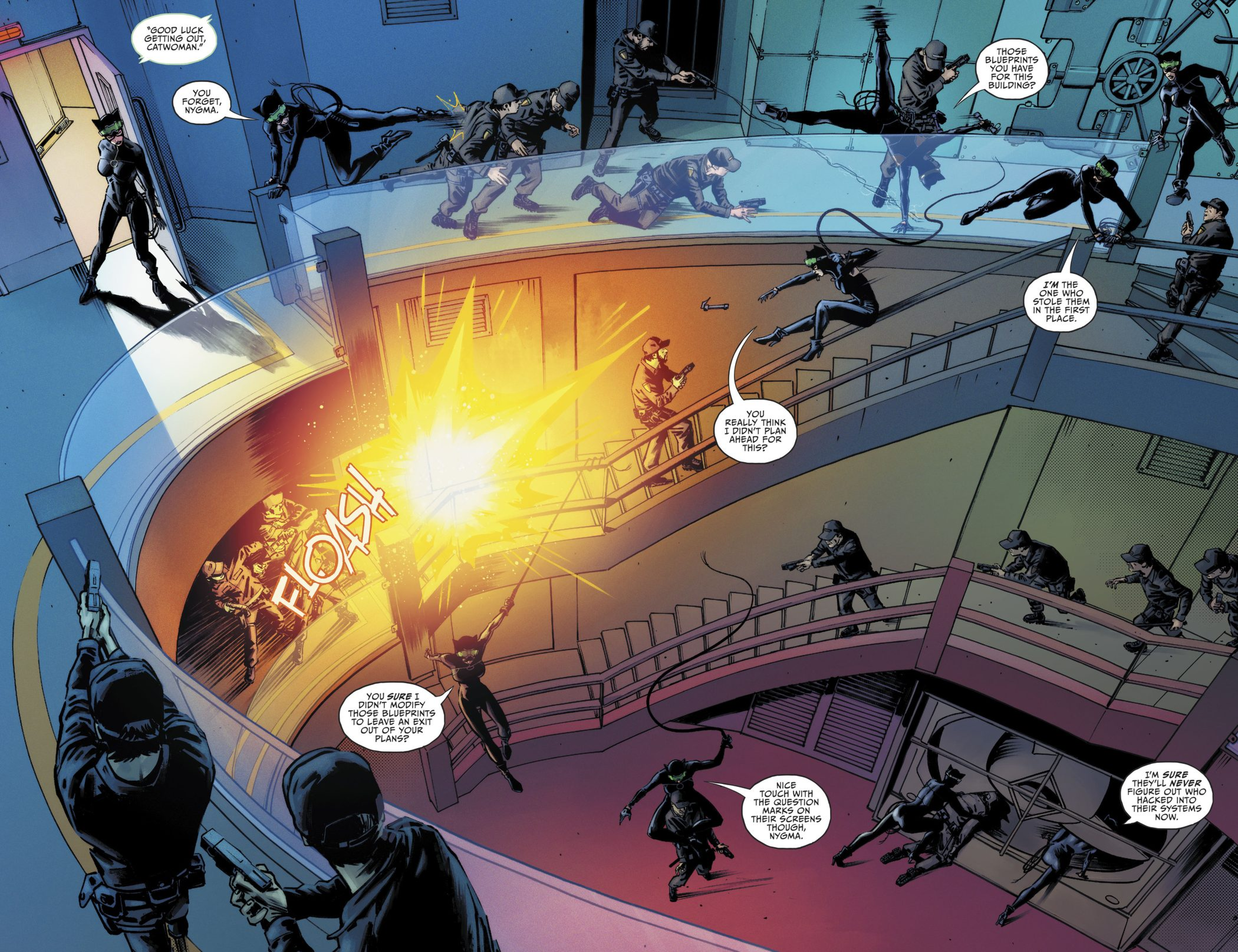

GWAHAHA
SNRK
HAHA
COUGH

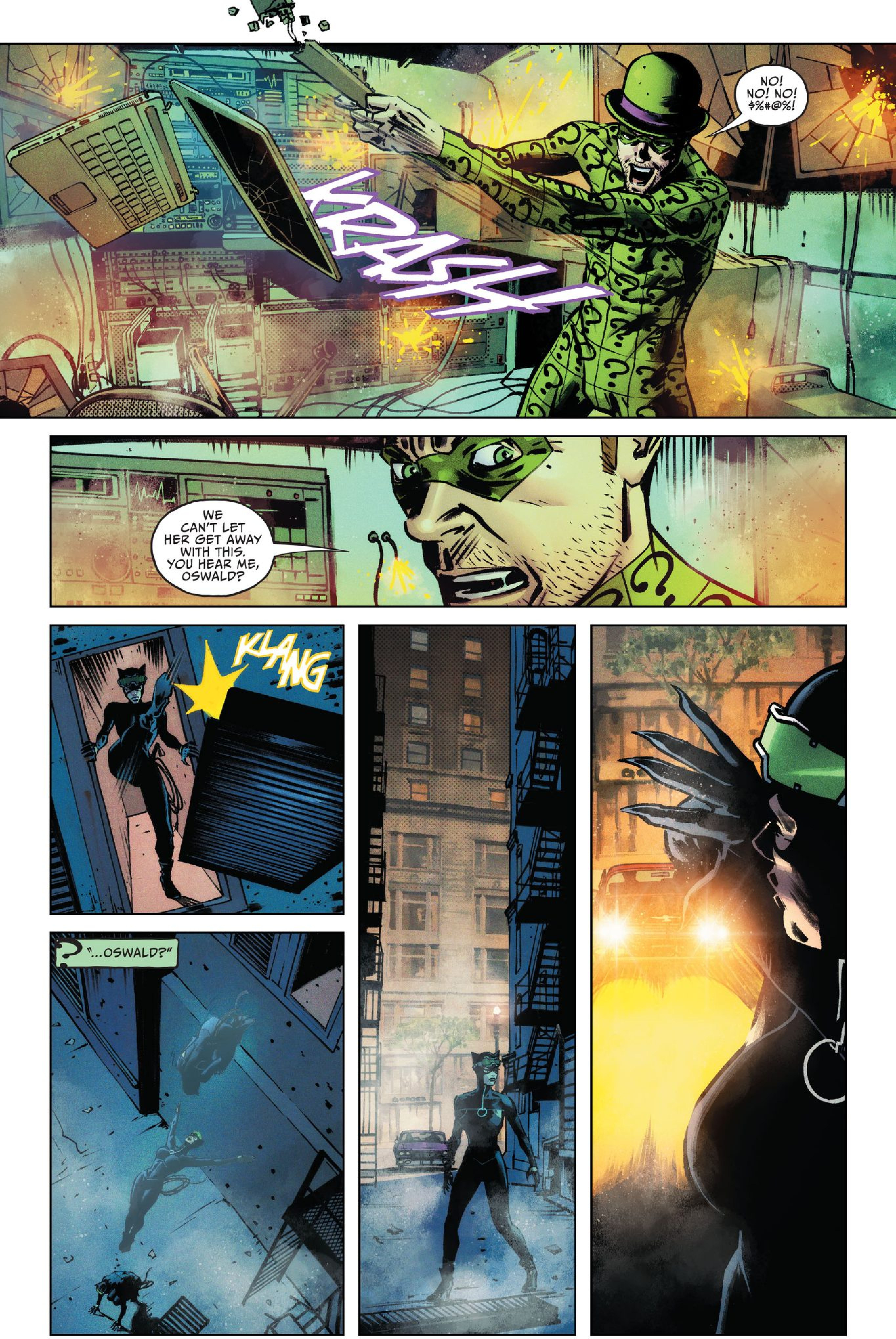

THERE'S YOUR WINDOW, NYGMA.
THAT OUGHT TO KEEP JOKER'S GOONS RUNNING IN CIRCLES. ⇒*COUGH*⇐ THEY'RE *UNLIKELY* TO BE PAYING ATTENTION TO THE UNDERBROKER'S OFFICES.
BUT THE CLOWNS ARE ALL OVER GOTHAM LIKE A BLOODY RASH. ⇒*SNRRRK*⇐ AND I WON'T HAVE THEIR ATTENTION FOR TOO LONG.

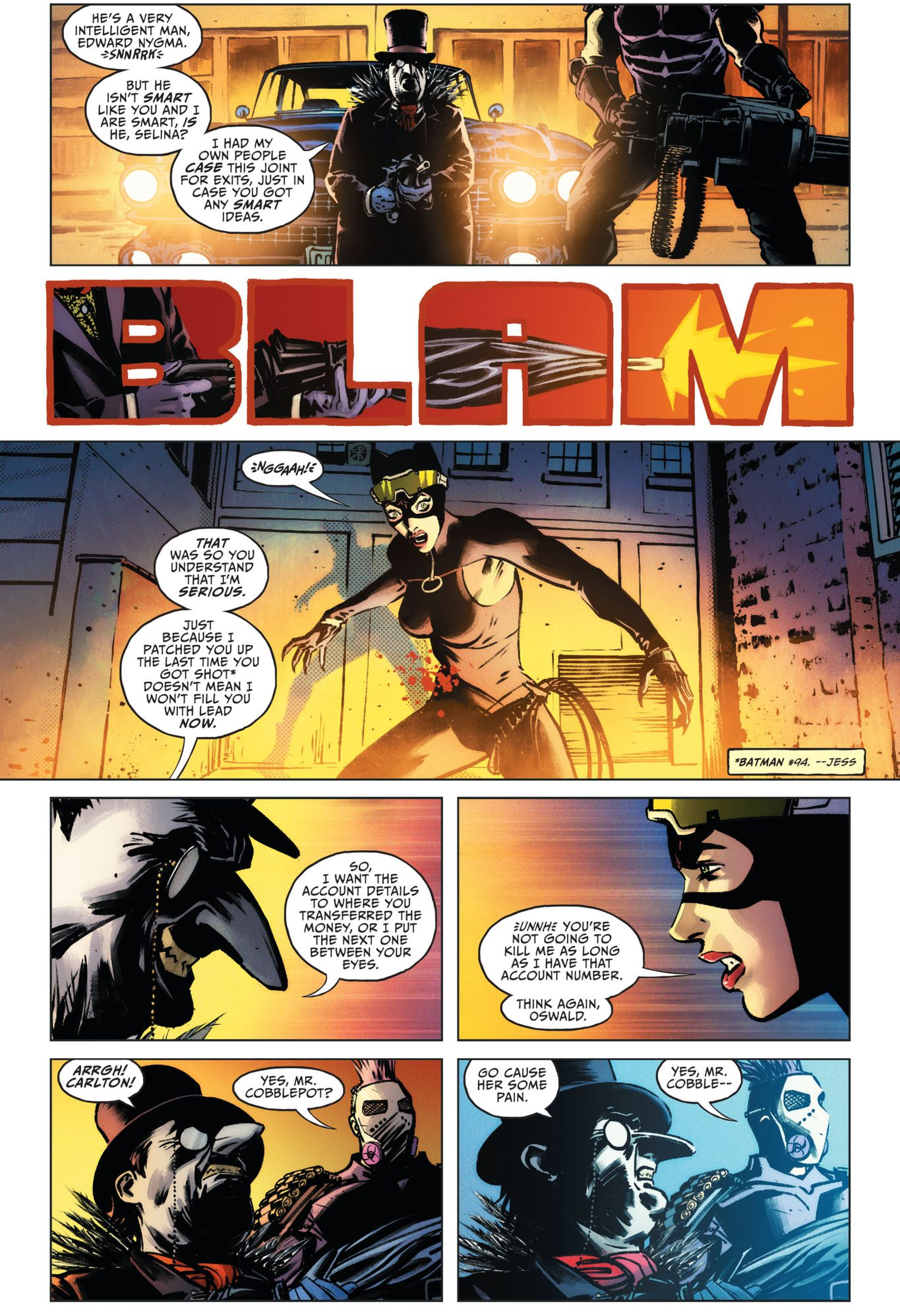

SO...TICK TOCK, TICK TOCK.
WHAT IS A GAMBLER'S VICTORY TO BE FOUND IN NUMBERS?
BINGO!
WE'RE IN.
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SET UP A TRANSACTION.
ALL THAT MONEY THAT THE JOKER STOLE FROM WAYNE AND STASHED IN THE UNDERBROKER'S ACCOUNT AND MONEY FROM JUST ABOUT EVERY ENTERPRISING CRIMINAL IN GOTHAM. *ALL* OF IT WILL BE OURS!
HEY...HEY, OSWALD! I'VE GOT A RIDDLE FOR YOU.
TELL ME, WHY DID IT START RAINING MONEY?
THIS IS IT.
SIGH
IT WAS BECAUSE OF THE **CHANGE** IN THE WEATHER.
MHA, HA!...GET IT? **CHANGE** IN THE WEATHER...HA! HAHAHA!
THIS IS THE MOMENT.

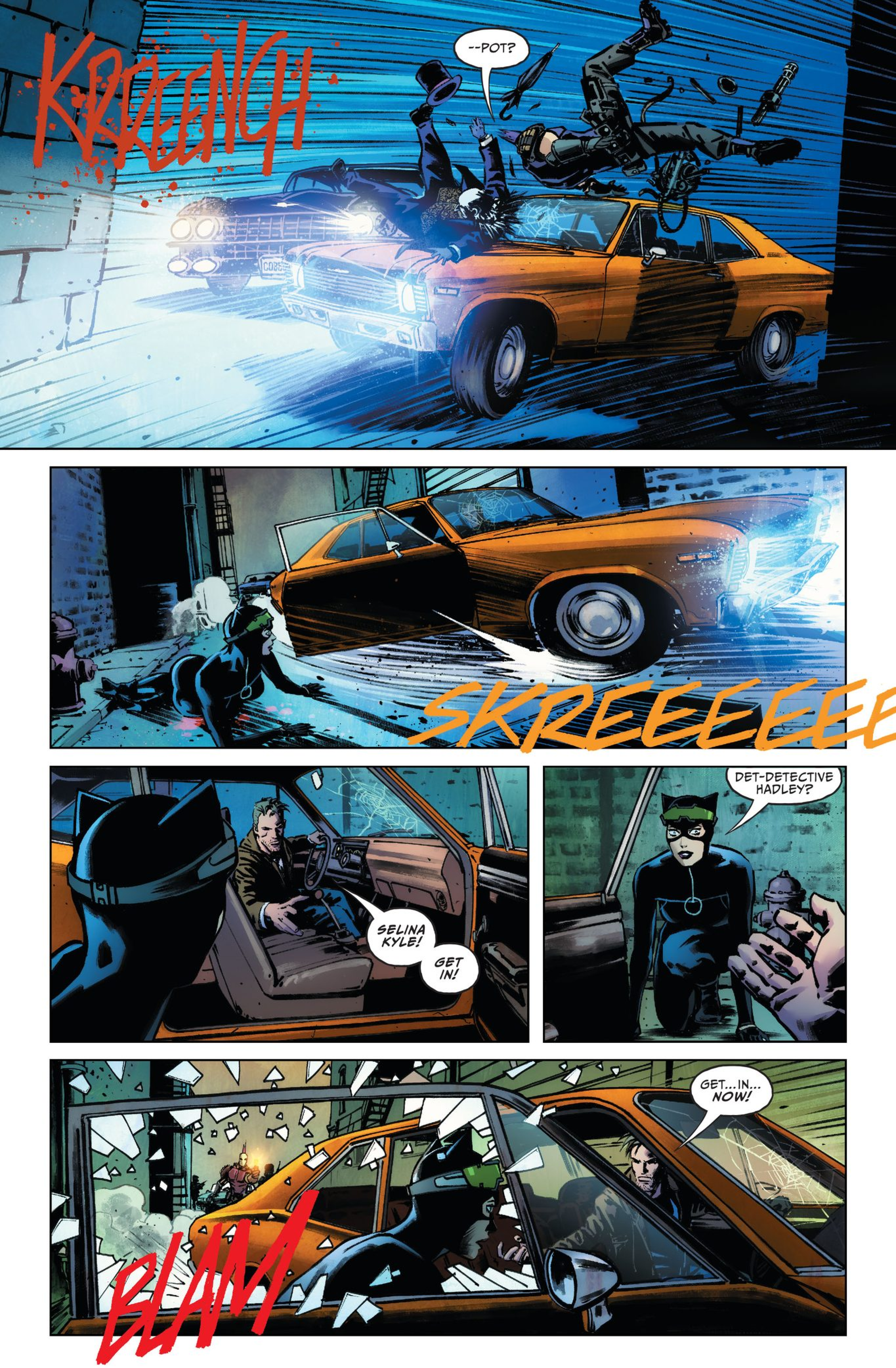

YOU PRACTICE THE MOVES. CONSIDER YOUR CHOICES. YOU UNDERSTAND GRACE AND BALANCE.
BUT ALL OF THAT FALLS AWAY. THE DANCE IS NEITHER IN YOUR MIND, NOR IN YOUR LIMBS.
IT FLOWS THROUGH YOU. ALL MOVEMENT IS INSTINCT.
LIKE LANDING ON YOUR FEET.
DUENDE.
JUST FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I COULD WALK AWAY FROM IT ALL.
BUT I AM HERE NOW. WE ARE BOTH BEASTS, YOU AND I, AND YOU ARE MISTAKEN IF YOU THINK I HAVE FORGOTTEN THIS DANCE.

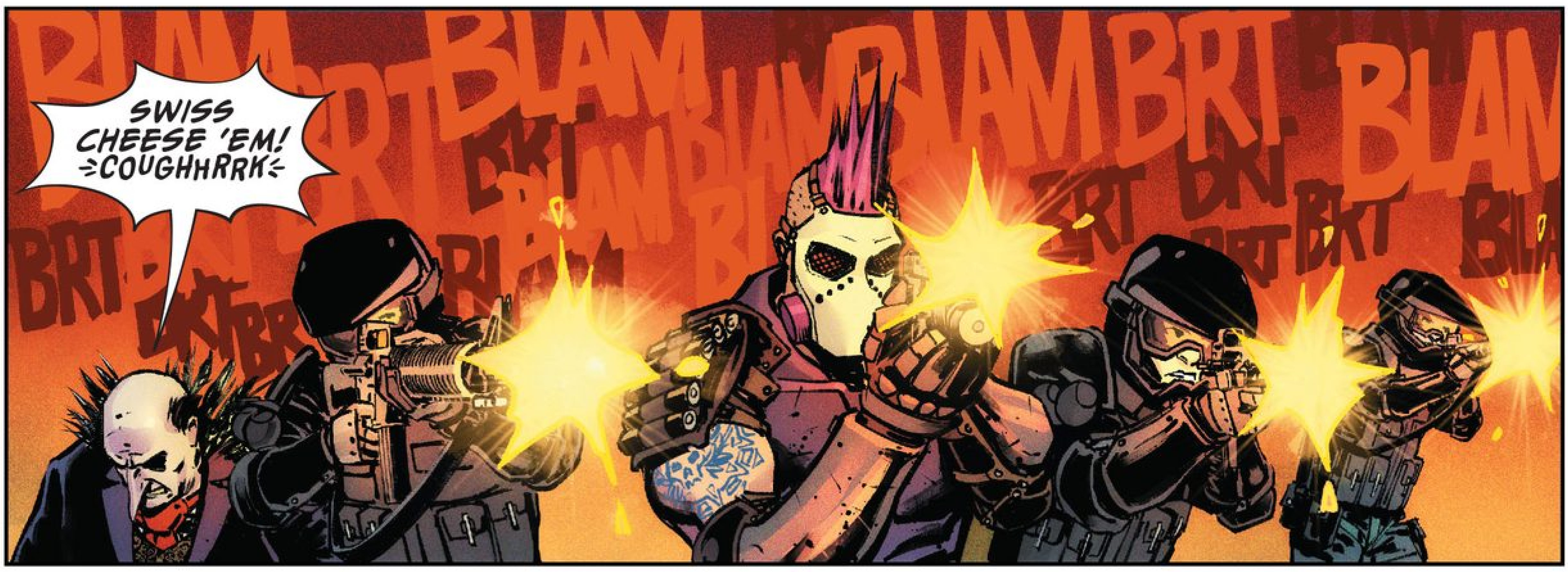

BLEOOOP
W-WAIT...WHAT HAPPENED?
I'M LOCKED OUT!
SORRY, BOYS. CHANGE OF PLANS.
DAMN IT, SELINA! I *KNEW* YOU'D DO THIS.
KRSSH
OF COURSE YOU *KNEW* I'D DO THIS!
WE *ARE* STILL CLEANING OUT THE UNDERBROKER. I'M JUST...CHANGING THE DESTINATION ACCOUNT.
ARE YOU REALLY *THAT* SURPRISED? ILL-GOTTEN GAINS AND ALL THAT...
YOU FORGET, I MIGHT BE LOCKED OUT OF THE SERVERS, BUT I'M STILL PATCHED INTO THE SECURITY SYSTEM.
"I'M LOCKING DOWN EVERY EXIT AND SETTING OFF EVERY ALARM."

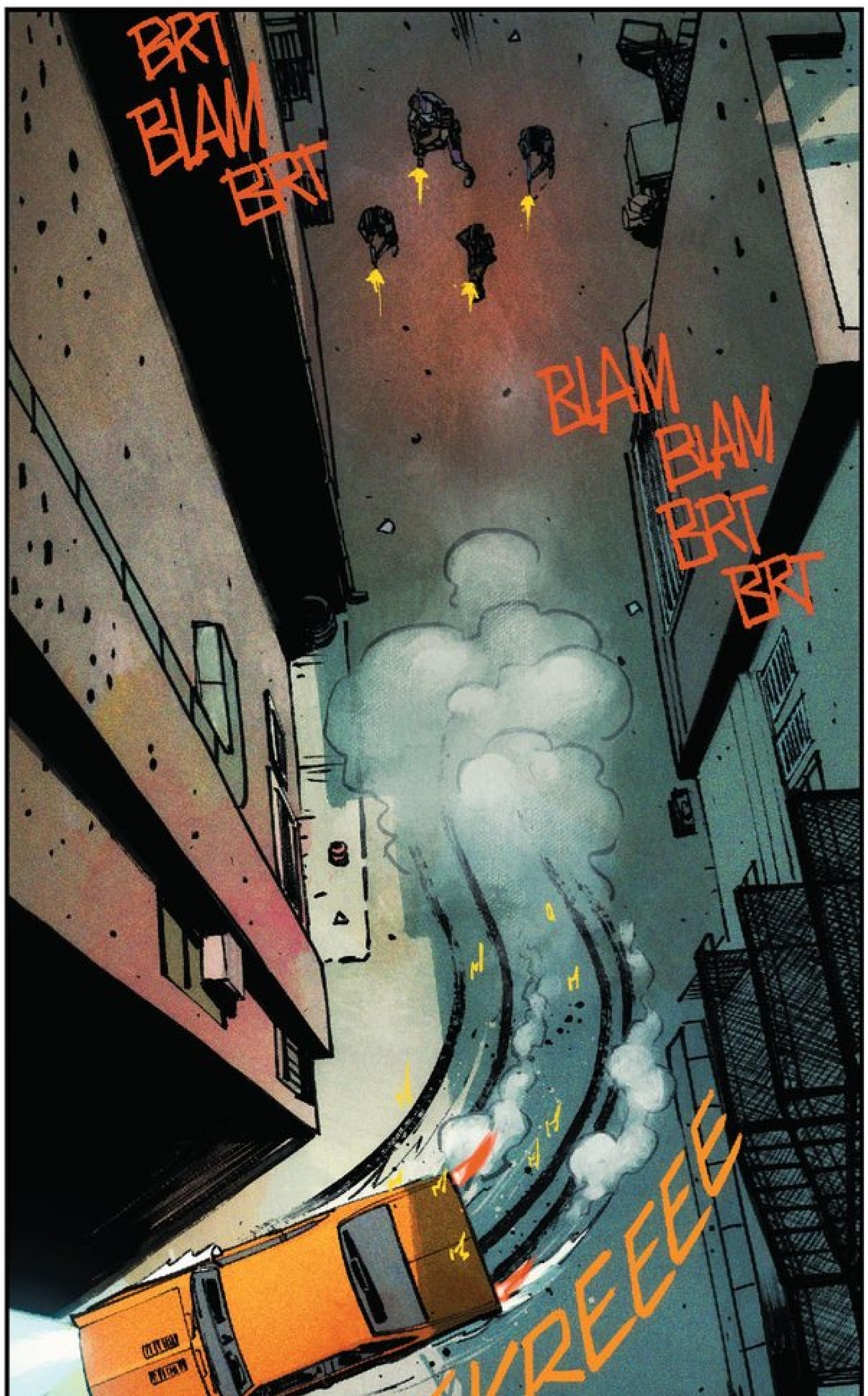

"GOOD LUCK GETTING OUT, CATWOMAN."
YOU FORGET, NYGMA.
THOSE BLUEPRINTS YOU HAVE FOR THIS BUILDING?
I'M THE ONE WHO STOLE THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE.
YOU REALLY THINK I DIDN'T PLAN AHEAD FOR THIS?
FLOASH
YOU *SURE* I DIDN'T MODIFY THOSE BLUEPRINTS TO LEAVE AN EXIT OUT OF YOUR PLANS?
NICE TOUCH WITH THE QUESTION MARKS ON THEIR SCREENS THOUGH, NYGMA.
I'M *SURE* THEY'LL *NEVER* FIGURE OUT WHO HACKED INTO THEIR SYSTEMS NOW.

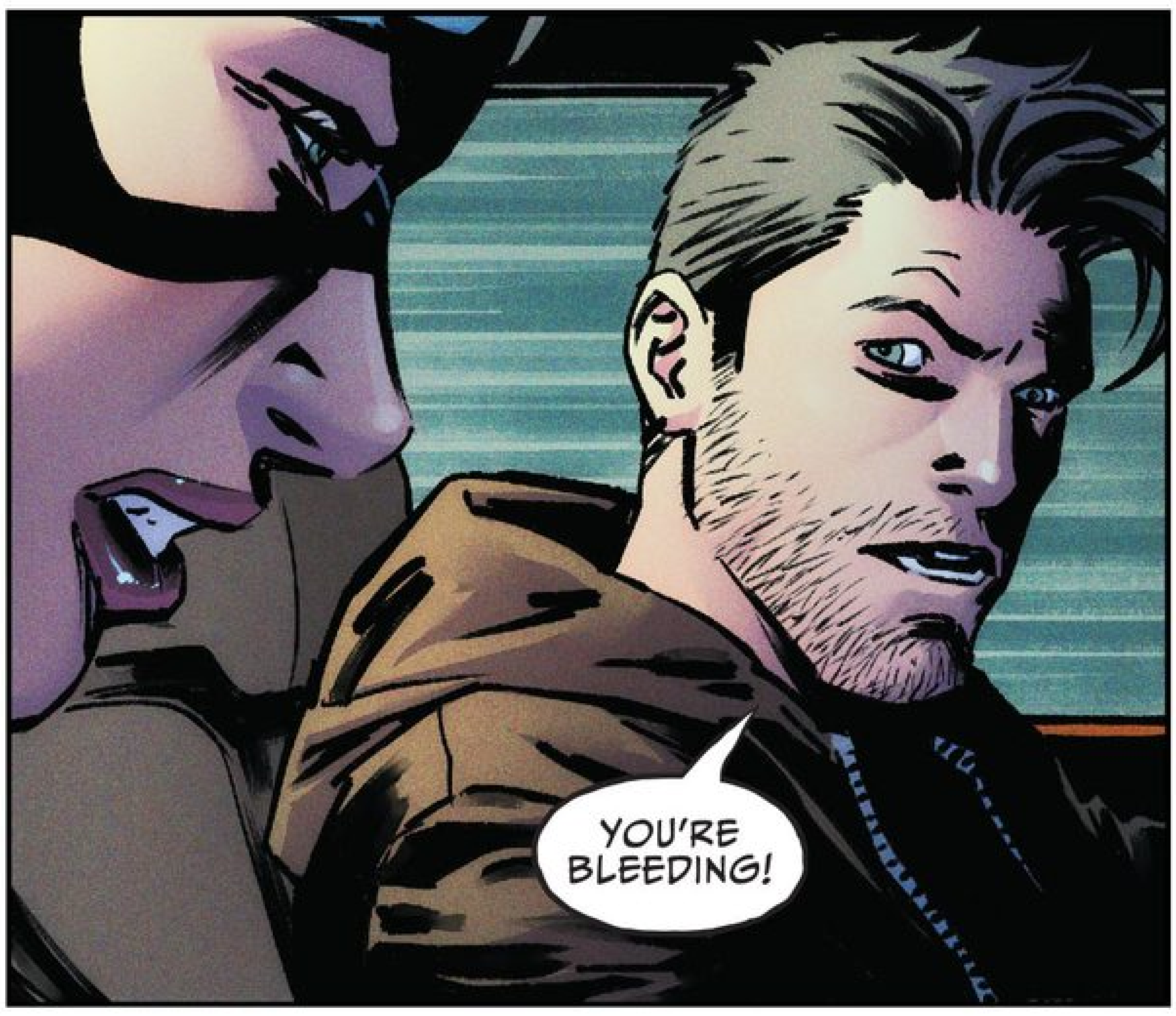

NO! NO! NO! $%#@%!
KRASH
WE CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY WITH THIS. YOU HEAR ME, OSWALD?
KLANG
"...OSWALD?"

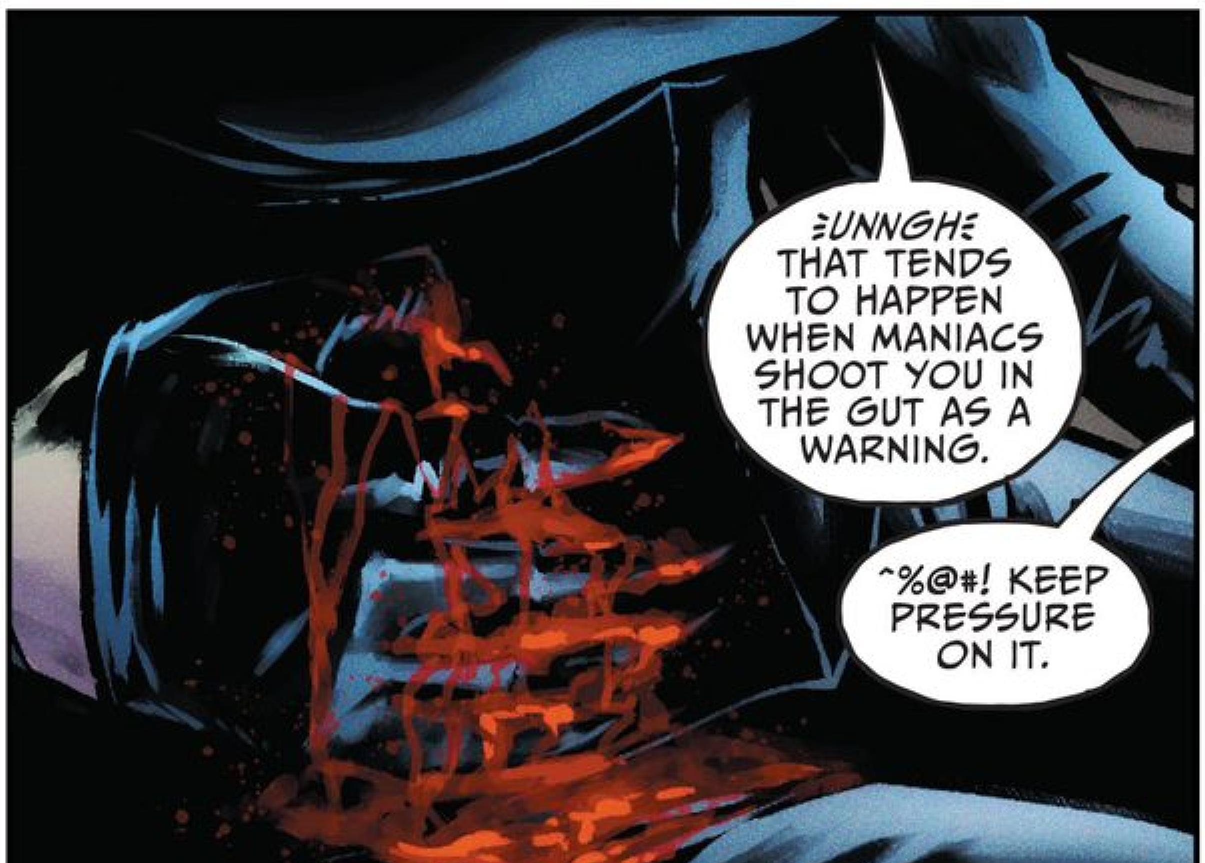

HE'S A VERY INTELLIGENT MAN, EDWARD NYGMA. *SNNRRK*
BUT HE ISN'T *SMART* LIKE YOU AND I ARE SMART, *IS* HE, SELINA?
I HAD MY OWN PEOPLE *CASE* THIS JOINT FOR EXITS, JUST IN CASE YOU GOT ANY *SMART* IDEAS.
BLAM
NGGAAH!
THAT WAS SO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT I'M *SERIOUS.*
JUST BECAUSE I PATCHED YOU UP THE LAST TIME YOU GOT SHOT* DOESN'T MEAN I WON'T FILL YOU WITH LEAD *NOW.*
**BATMAN #94. --JESS*
SO, I WANT THE ACCOUNT DETAILS TO WHERE YOU TRANSFERRED THE MONEY, OR I PUT THE NEXT ONE BETWEEN YOUR EYES.
UNNH YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL ME AS LONG AS I HAVE THAT ACCOUNT NUMBER.
THINK AGAIN, OSWALD.
ARRGH! CARLTON!
YES, MR. COBBLEPOT?
GO CAUSE HER SOME PAIN.
YES, MR. COBBLE--

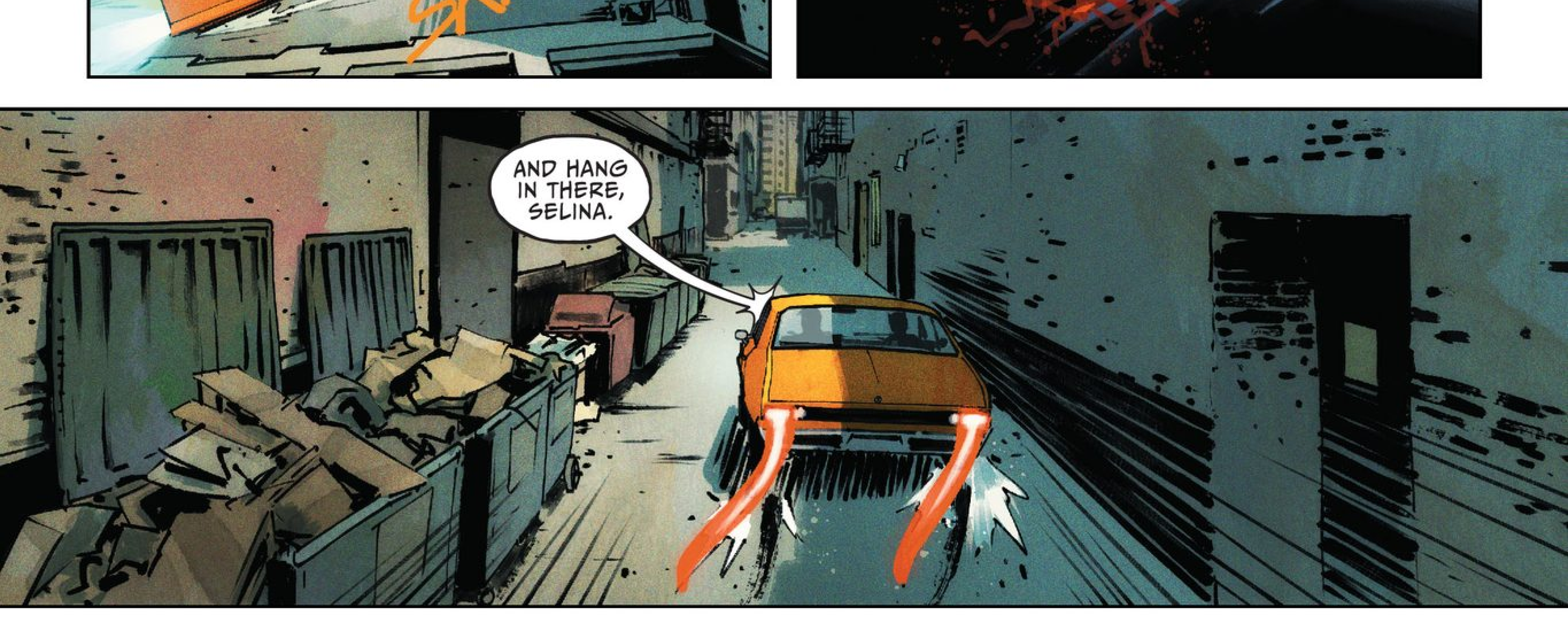

KREENCH
--POT?
SKREEEEEE
SELINA KYLE!
GET IN!
DET-DETECTIVE HADLEY?
GET...IN... NOW!
BLAM

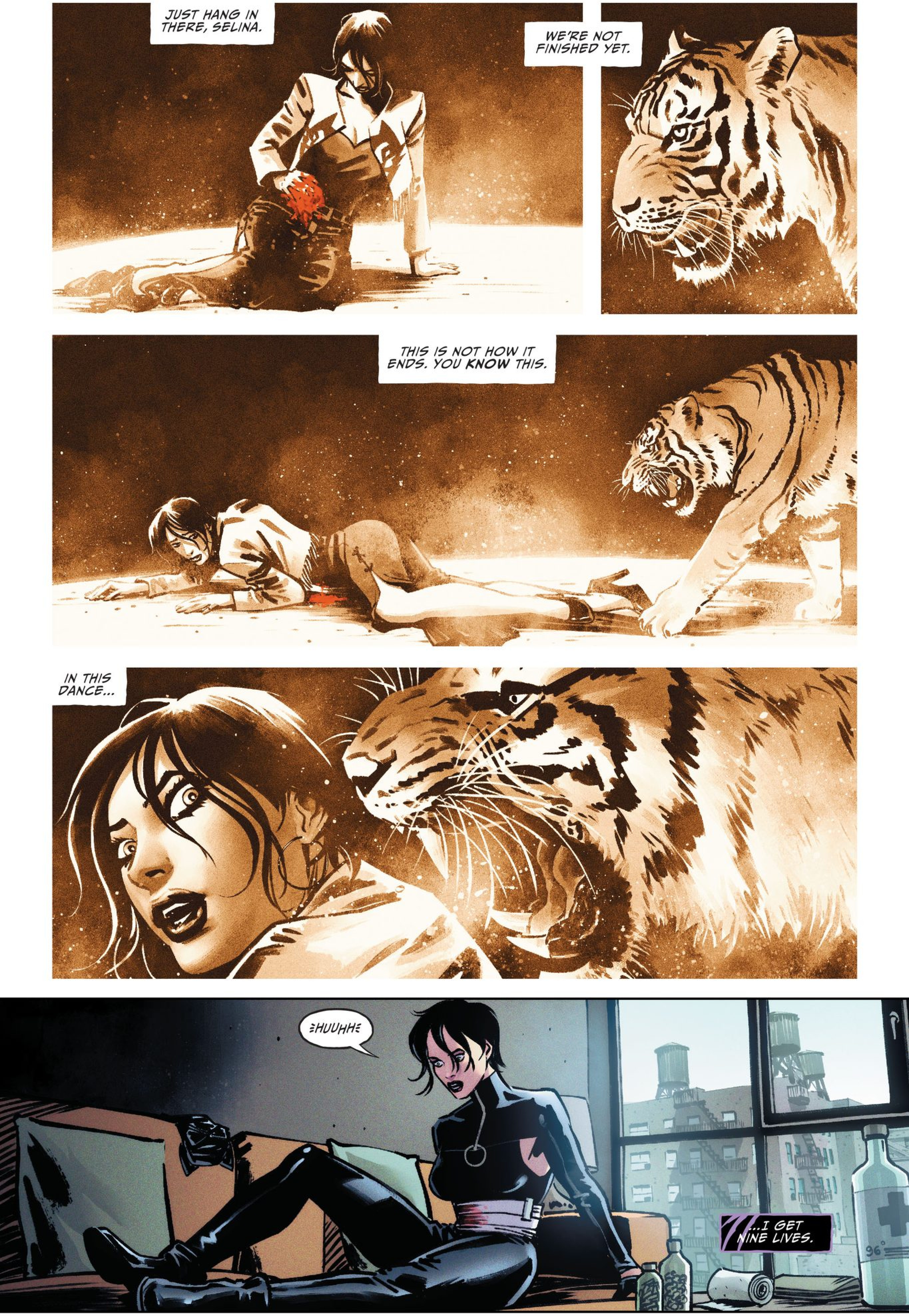

SWISS CHEESE 'EM! ≈COUGHHRRK≈
BLAM BRT BLAM BLAM BLAM BRT BLAM
BRT BLAM BRT BRT BLAM

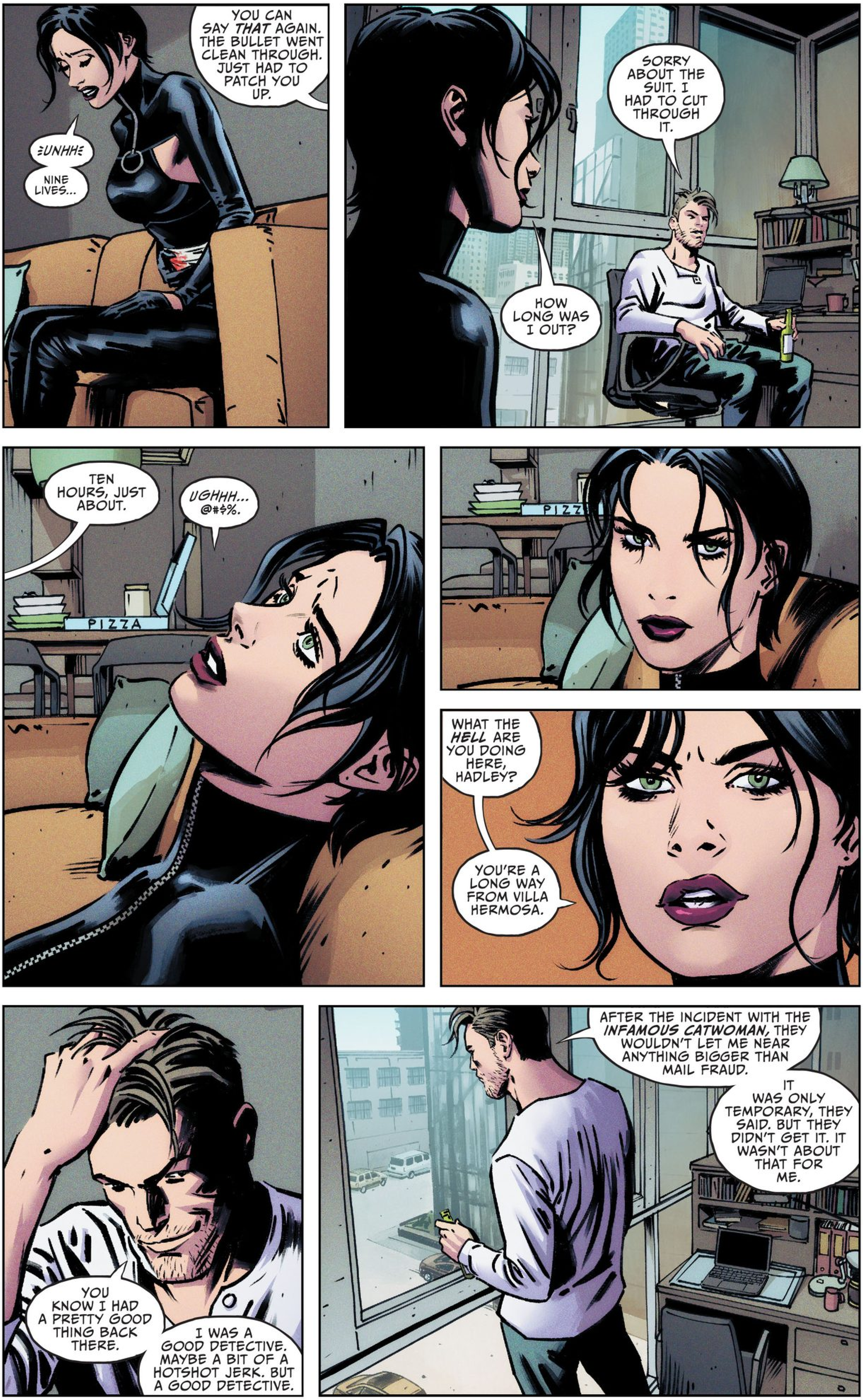

BRT BLAM BRT
BLAM BLAM BRT BRT
SKREEEE

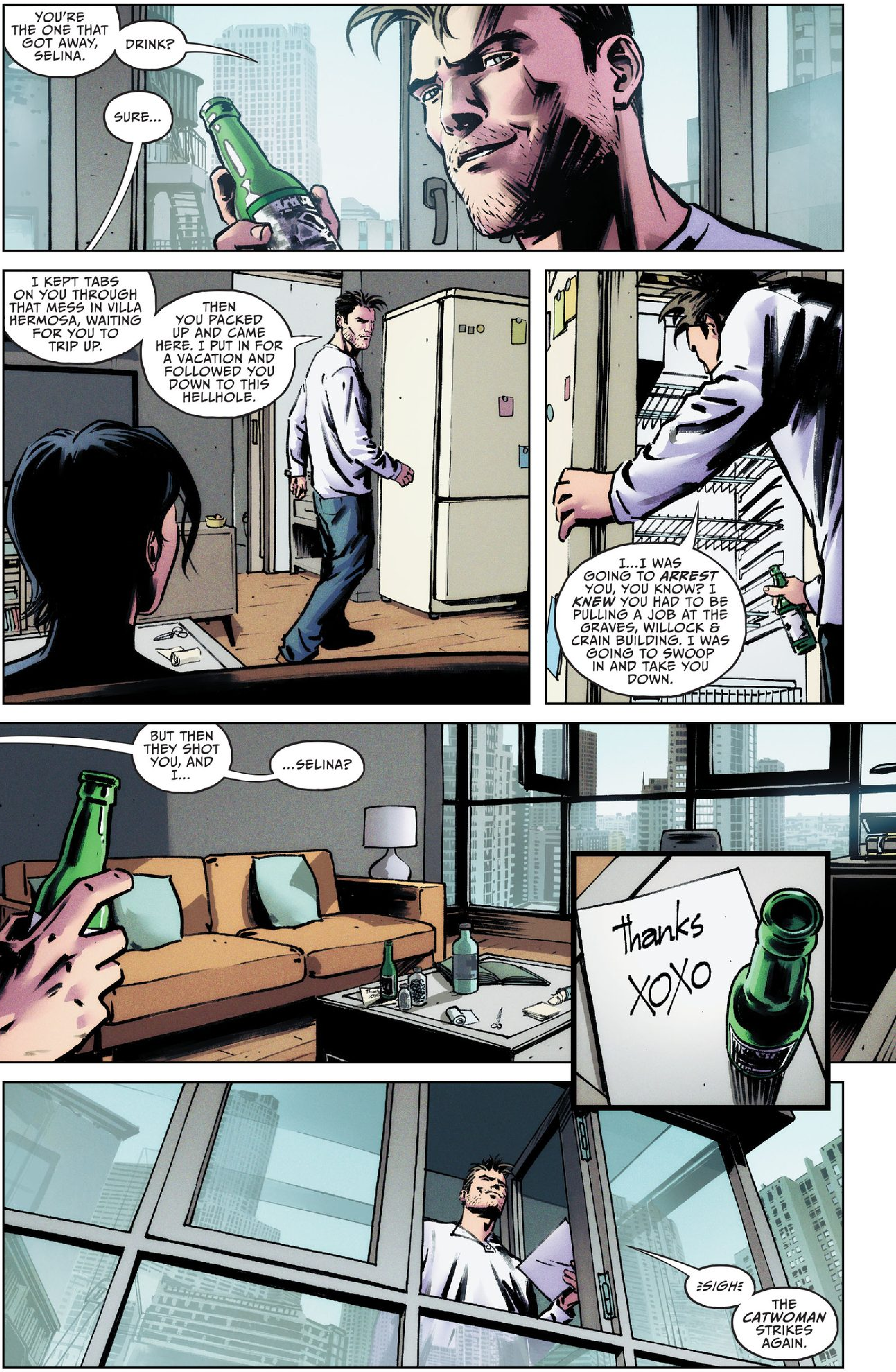

YOU'RE BLEEDING!

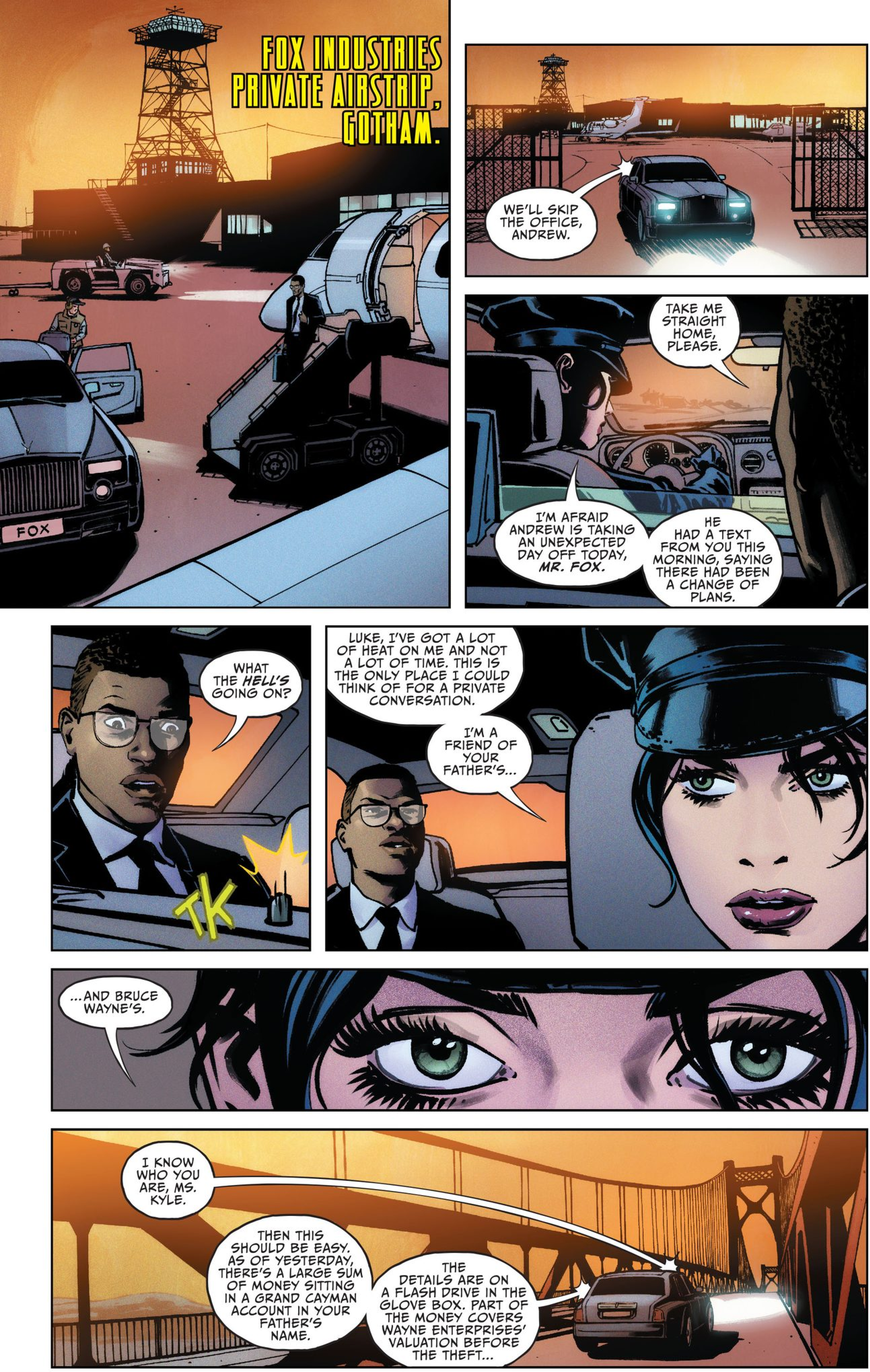

≈UNNGH≈ THAT TENDS TO HAPPEN WHEN MANIACS SHOOT YOU IN THE GUT AS A WARNING.
^%@#! KEEP PRESSURE ON IT.

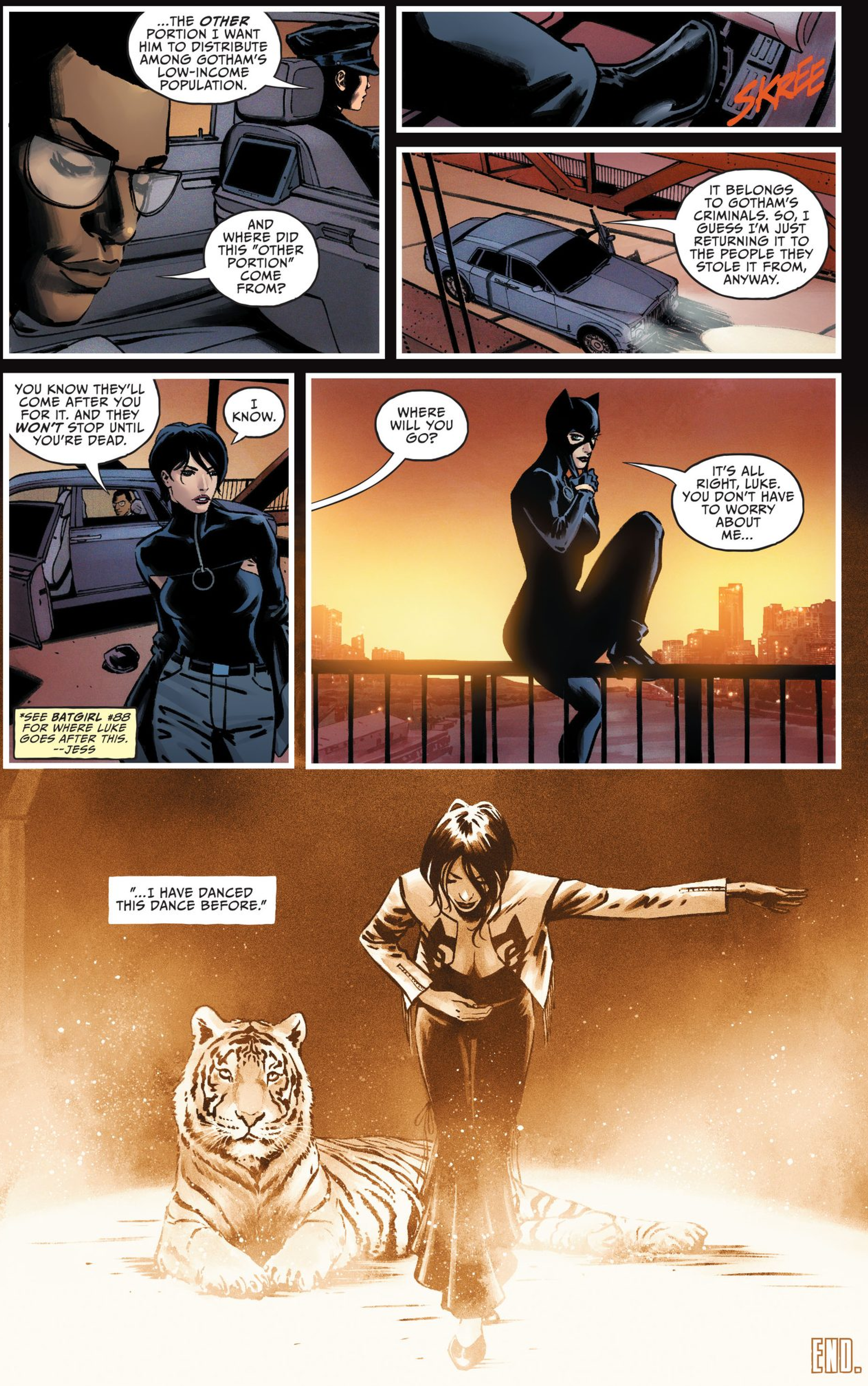

AND HANG IN THERE, SELINA.

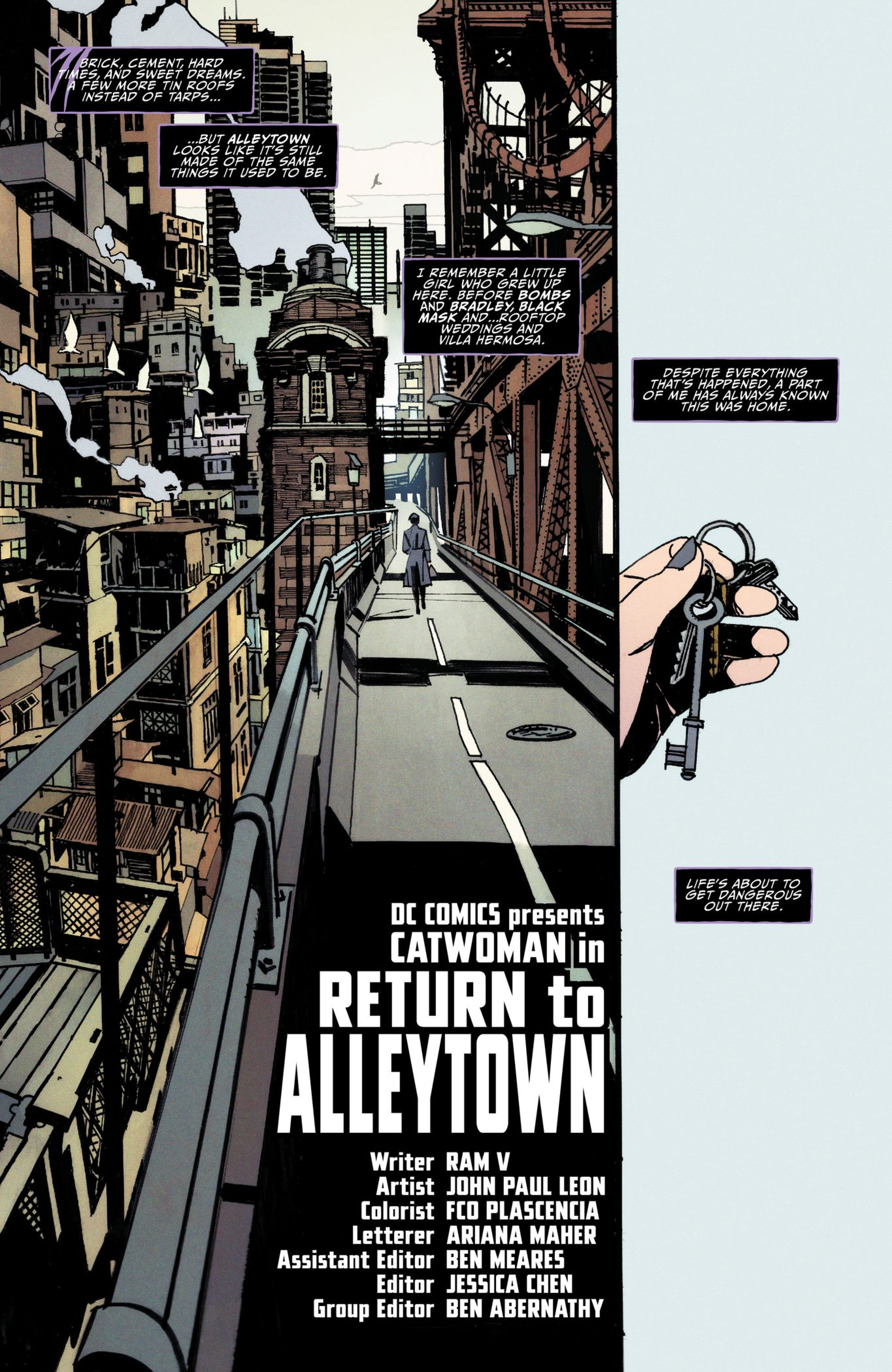

JUST HANG IN THERE, SELINA.
WE'RE NOT FINISHED YET.
THIS IS NOT HOW IT ENDS. YOU **KNOW** THIS.
IN THIS DANCE...
HUUHH
...I GET NINE LIVES.
96°


YOU CAN SAY *THAT* AGAIN. THE BULLET WENT CLEAN THROUGH. JUST HAD TO PATCH YOU UP.
UNHH
NINE LIVES...
SORRY ABOUT THE SUIT. I HAD TO CUT THROUGH IT.
HOW LONG WAS I OUT?
TEN HOURS, JUST ABOUT.
UGHHH... @#$%.
PIZZA
PIZZ
WHAT THE *HELL* ARE YOU DOING HERE, HADLEY?
YOU'RE A LONG WAY FROM VILLA HERMOSA.
YOU KNOW I HAD A PRETTY GOOD THING BACK THERE.
I WAS A GOOD DETECTIVE. MAYBE A BIT OF A HOTSHOT JERK. BUT A GOOD DETECTIVE.
AFTER THE INCIDENT WITH THE *INFAMOUS CATWOMAN,* THEY WOULDN'T LET ME NEAR ANYTHING BIGGER THAN MAIL FRAUD.
IT WAS ONLY TEMPORARY, THEY SAID. BUT THEY DIDN'T GET IT. IT WASN'T ABOUT THAT FOR ME.


YOU'RE THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY, SELINA.
DRINK?
SURE...
I KEPT TABS ON YOU THROUGH THAT MESS IN VILLA HERMOSA, WAITING FOR YOU TO TRIP UP.
THEN YOU PACKED UP AND CAME HERE. I PUT IN FOR A VACATION AND FOLLOWED YOU DOWN TO THIS HELLHOLE.
I...I WAS GOING TO *ARREST* YOU, YOU KNOW? I *KNEW* YOU HAD TO BE PULLING A JOB AT THE GRAVES, WILLOCK & CRAIN BUILDING. I WAS GOING TO SWOOP IN AND TAKE YOU DOWN.
BUT THEN THEY SHOT YOU, AND I...
...SELINA?
thanks
XOXO
SIGH
THE *CATWOMAN* STRIKES AGAIN.


FOX INDUSTRIES PRIVATE AIRSTRIP, GOTHAM.
FOX
WE'LL SKIP THE OFFICE, ANDREW.
TAKE ME STRAIGHT HOME, PLEASE.
I'M AFRAID ANDREW IS TAKING AN UNEXPECTED DAY OFF TODAY, MR. FOX.
HE HAD A TEXT FROM YOU THIS MORNING, SAYING THERE HAD BEEN A CHANGE OF PLANS.
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?
TK
LUKE, I'VE GOT A LOT OF HEAT ON ME AND NOT A LOT OF TIME. THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE I COULD THINK OF FOR A PRIVATE CONVERSATION.
I'M A FRIEND OF YOUR FATHER'S...
...AND BRUCE WAYNE'S.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, MS. KYLE.
THEN THIS SHOULD BE EASY. AS OF YESTERDAY, THERE'S A LARGE SUM OF MONEY SITTING IN A GRAND CAYMAN ACCOUNT IN YOUR FATHER'S NAME.
THE DETAILS ARE ON A FLASH DRIVE IN THE GLOVE BOX. PART OF THE MONEY COVERS WAYNE ENTERPRISES' VALUATION BEFORE THE THEFT...


...THE *OTHER* PORTION I WANT HIM TO DISTRIBUTE AMONG GOTHAM'S LOW-INCOME POPULATION.
AND WHERE DID THIS "OTHER PORTION" COME FROM?
SKREE
IT BELONGS TO GOTHAM'S CRIMINALS. SO, I GUESS I'M JUST RETURNING IT TO THE PEOPLE THEY STOLE IT FROM, ANYWAY.
YOU KNOW THEY'LL COME AFTER YOU FOR IT. AND THEY *WON'T* STOP UNTIL YOU'RE DEAD.
I KNOW.
*SEE **BATGIRL #88** FOR WHERE LUKE GOES AFTER THIS. --JESS
WHERE WILL YOU GO?
IT'S ALL RIGHT, LUKE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME...
"...I HAVE DANCED THIS DANCE BEFORE."
END.


BRICK, CEMENT, HARD TIMES, AND SWEET DREAMS. A FEW MORE TIN ROOFS INSTEAD OF TARPS...
...BUT ALLEYTOWN LOOKS LIKE IT'S STILL MADE OF THE SAME THINGS IT USED TO BE.
I REMEMBER A LITTLE GIRL WHO GREW UP HERE. BEFORE BOMBS AND BRADLEY, BLACK MASK AND...ROOFTOP WEDDINGS AND VILLA HERMOSA.
DESPITE EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED, A PART OF ME HAS ALWAYS KNOWN THIS WAS HOME.
LIFE'S ABOUT TO GET DANGEROUS OUT THERE.

DC COMICS presents
CATWOMAN in

RETURN to ALLEYTOWN

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Colorist FCO PLASCENCIA
Letterer ARIANA MAHER
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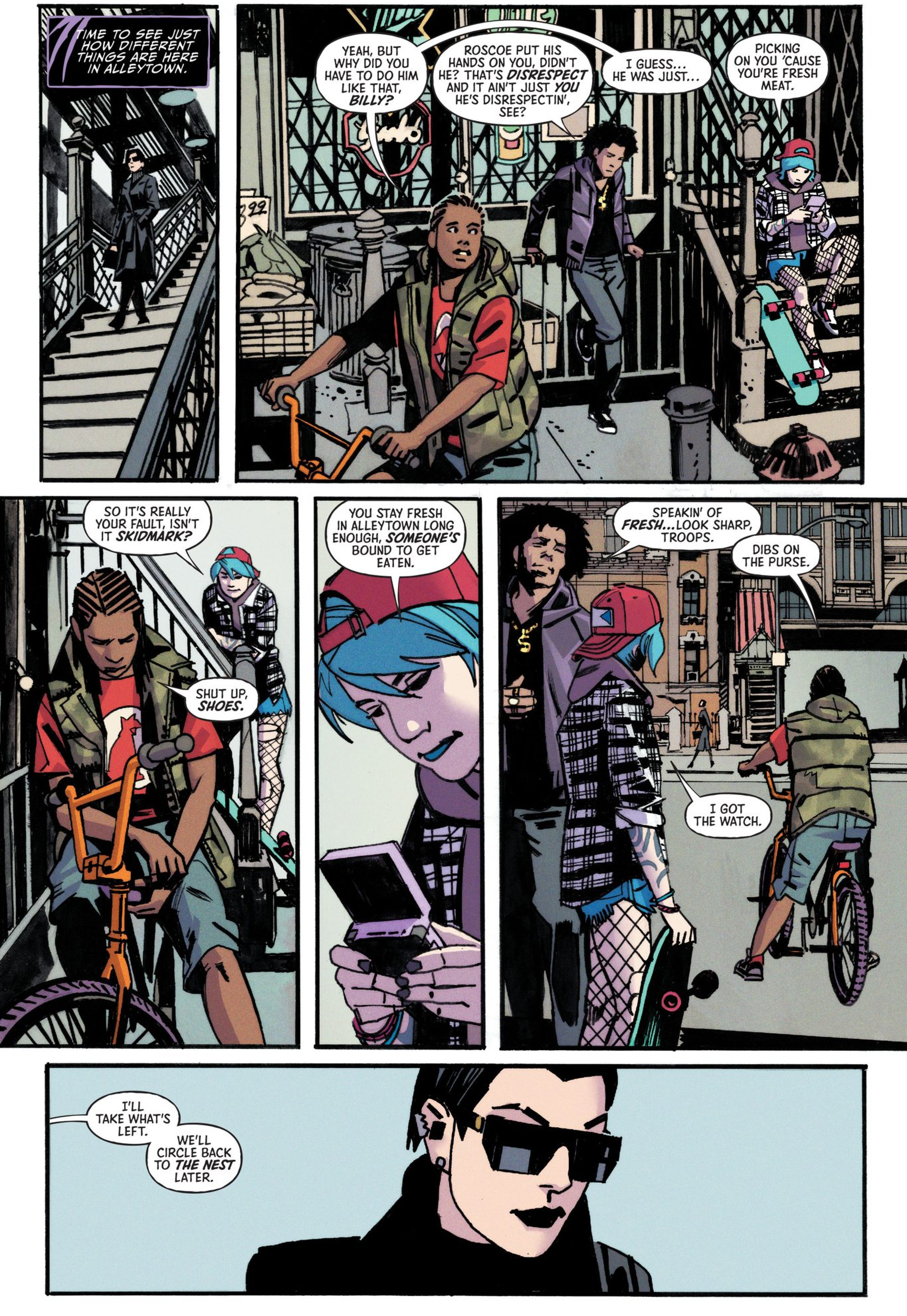
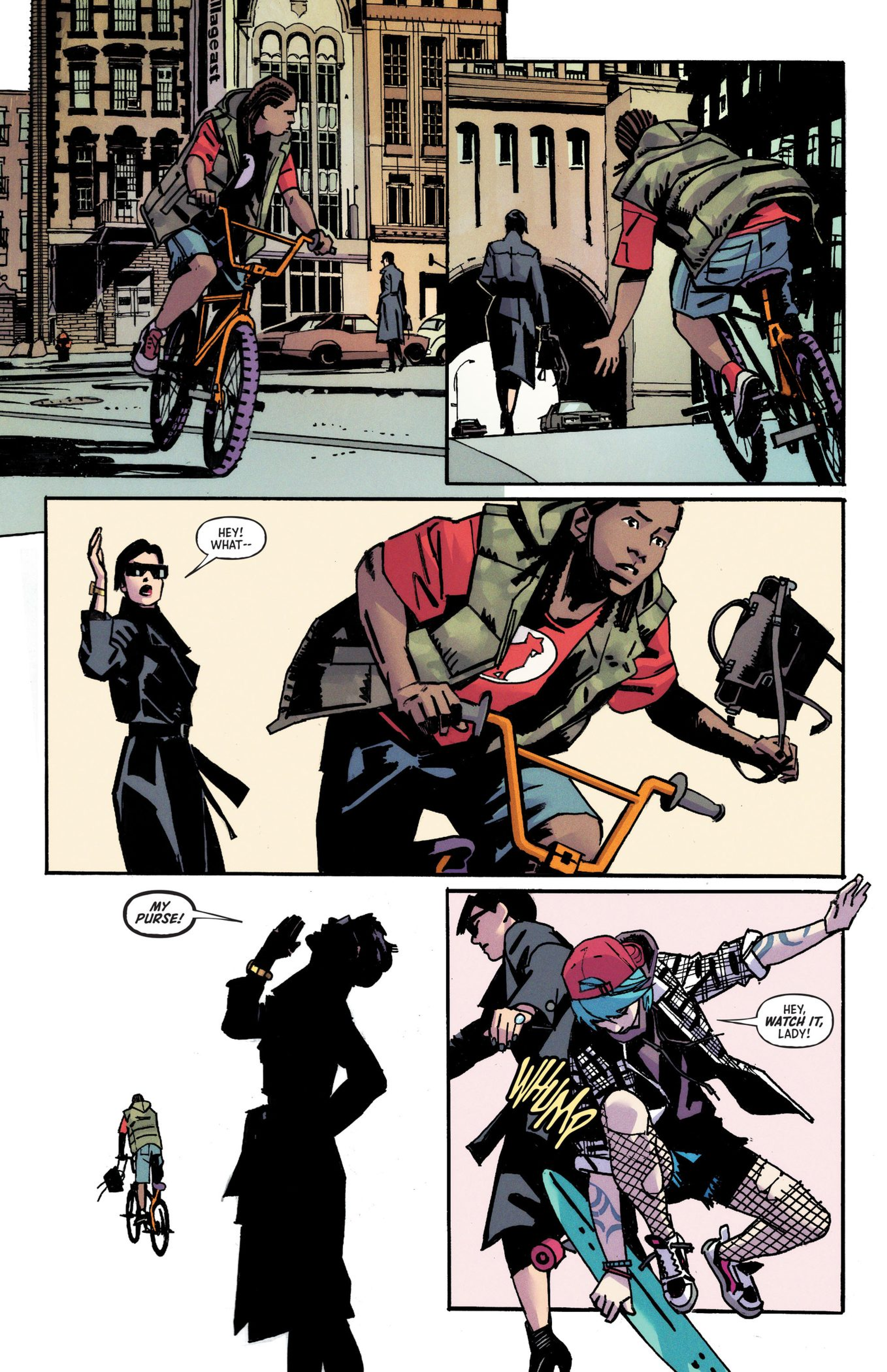
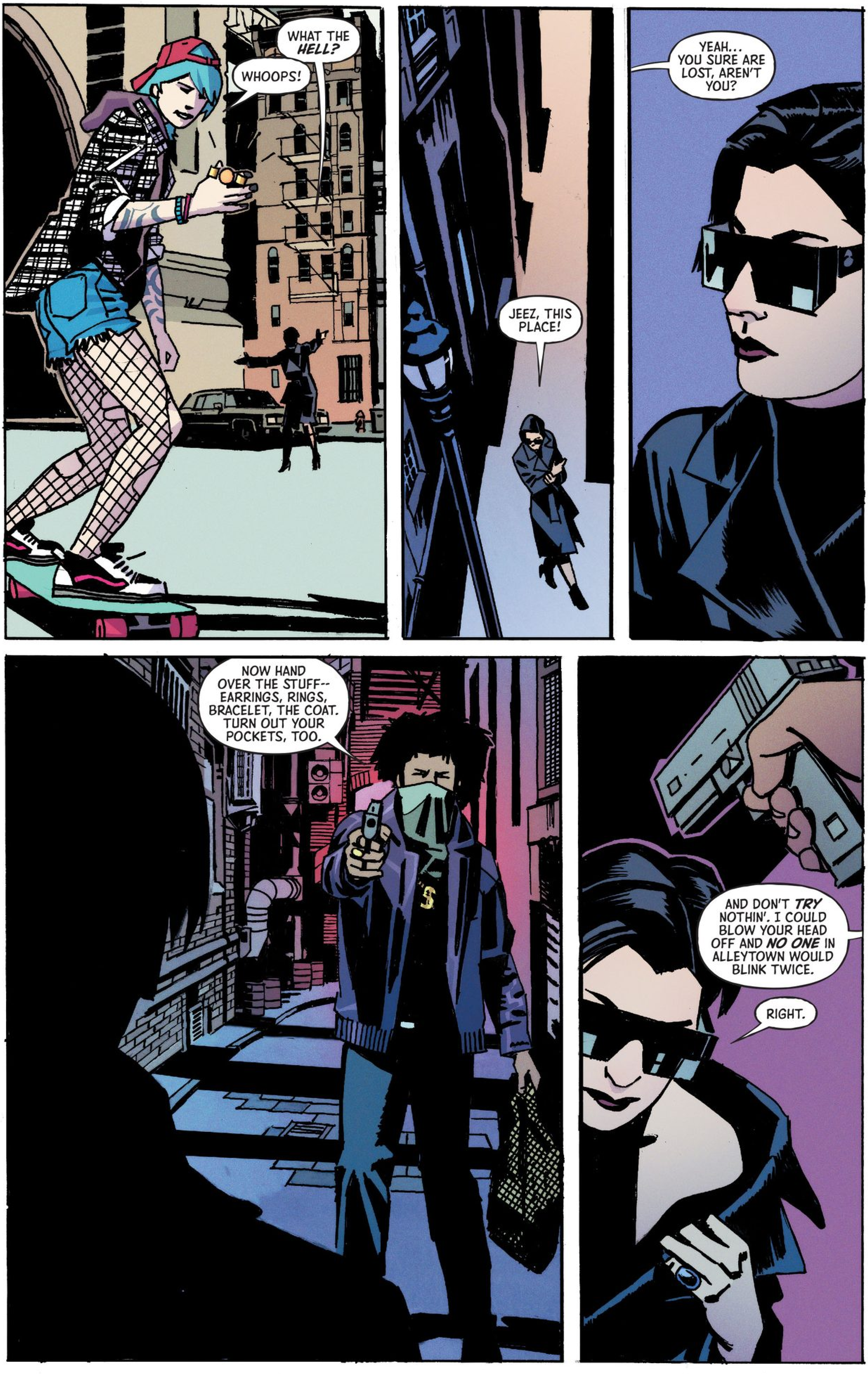
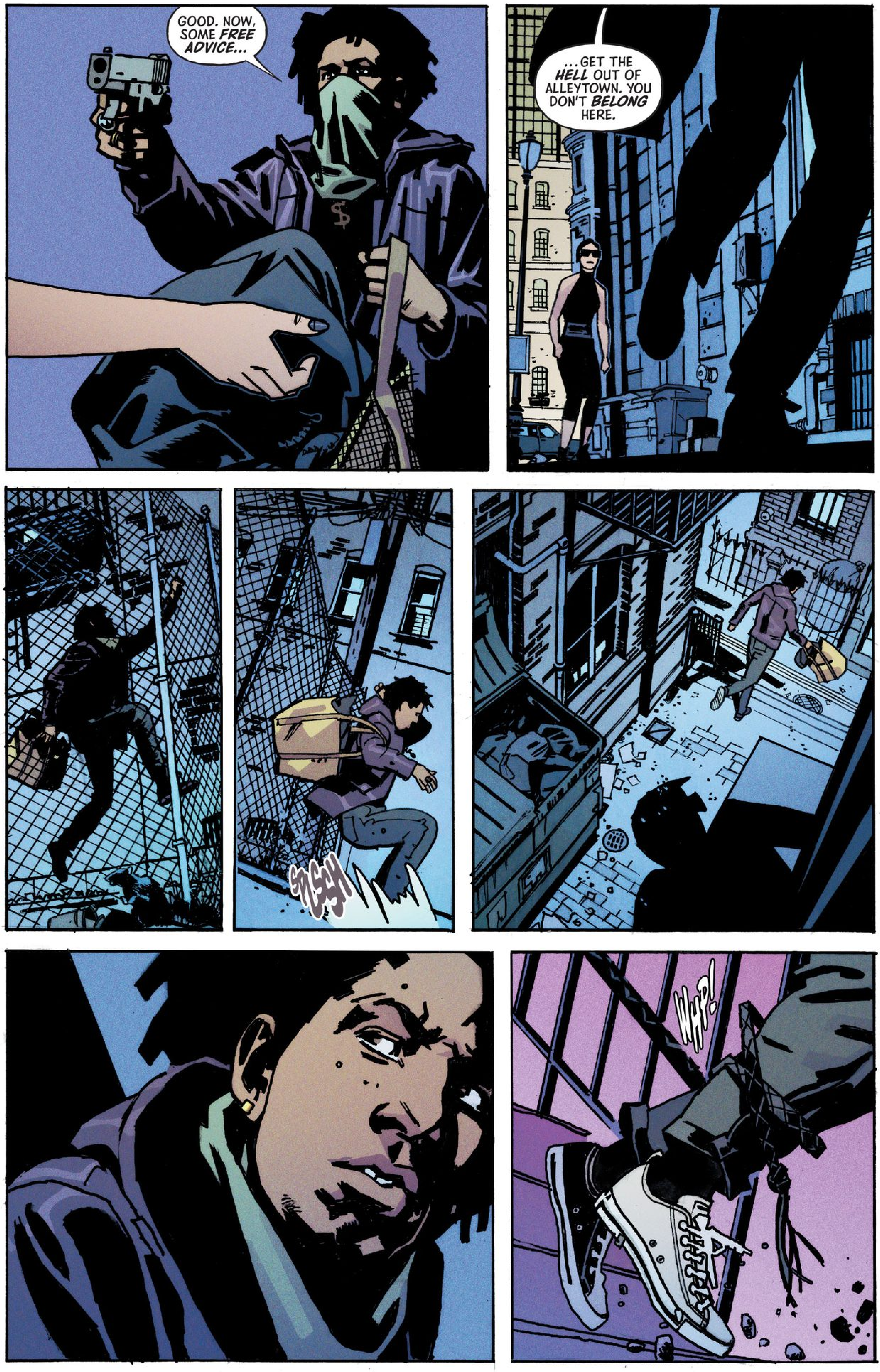
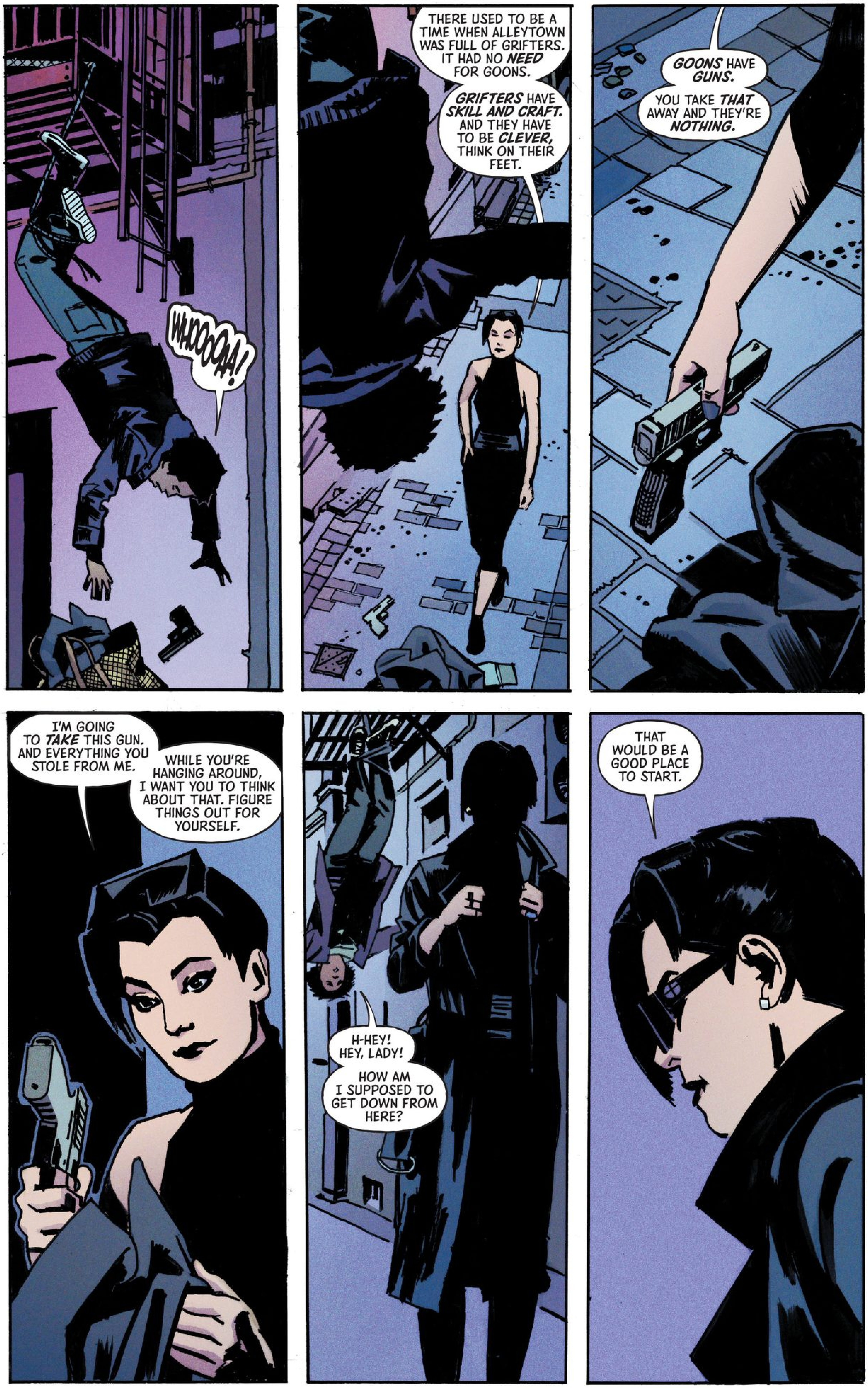
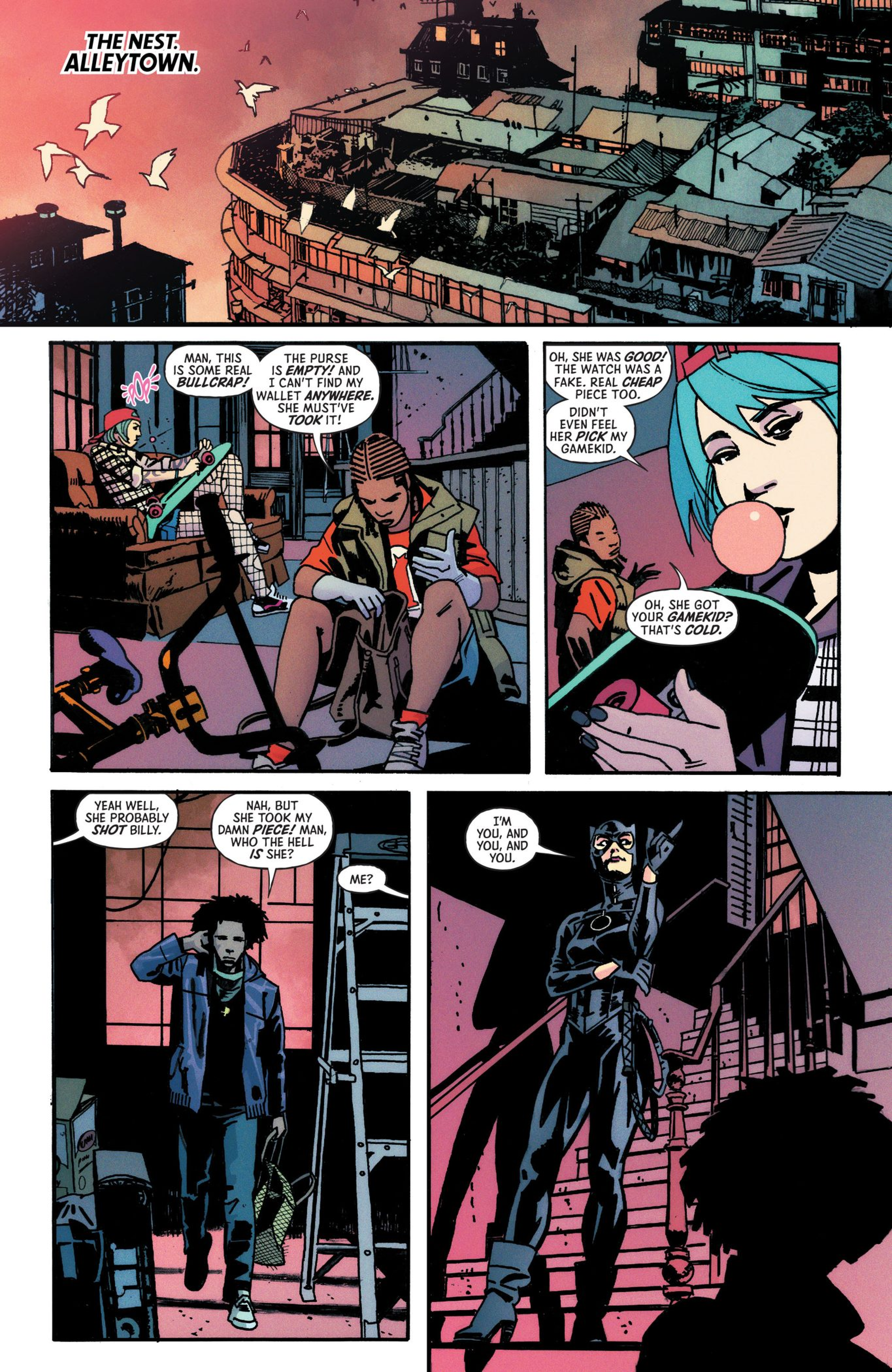

TIME TO SEE JUST HOW DIFFERENT THINGS ARE HERE IN ALLEYTOWN.
YEAH, BUT WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DO HIM LIKE THAT, BILLY?
ROSCOE PUT HIS HANDS ON YOU, DIDN'T HE? THAT'S DISRESPECT AND IT AIN'T JUST YOU HE'S DISRESPECTIN', SEE?
I GUESS... HE WAS JUST...
PICKING ON YOU 'CAUSE YOU'RE FRESH MEAT.
SO IT'S REALLY YOUR FAULT, ISN'T IT SKIDMARK?
SHUT UP, SHOES.
YOU STAY FRESH IN ALLEYTOWN LONG ENOUGH, SOMEONE'S BOUND TO GET EATEN.
SPEAKIN' OF FRESH...LOOK SHARP, TROOPS.
DIBS ON THE PURSE.
I GOT THE WATCH.
I'LL TAKE WHAT'S LEFT.
WE'LL CIRCLE BACK TO THE NEST LATER.

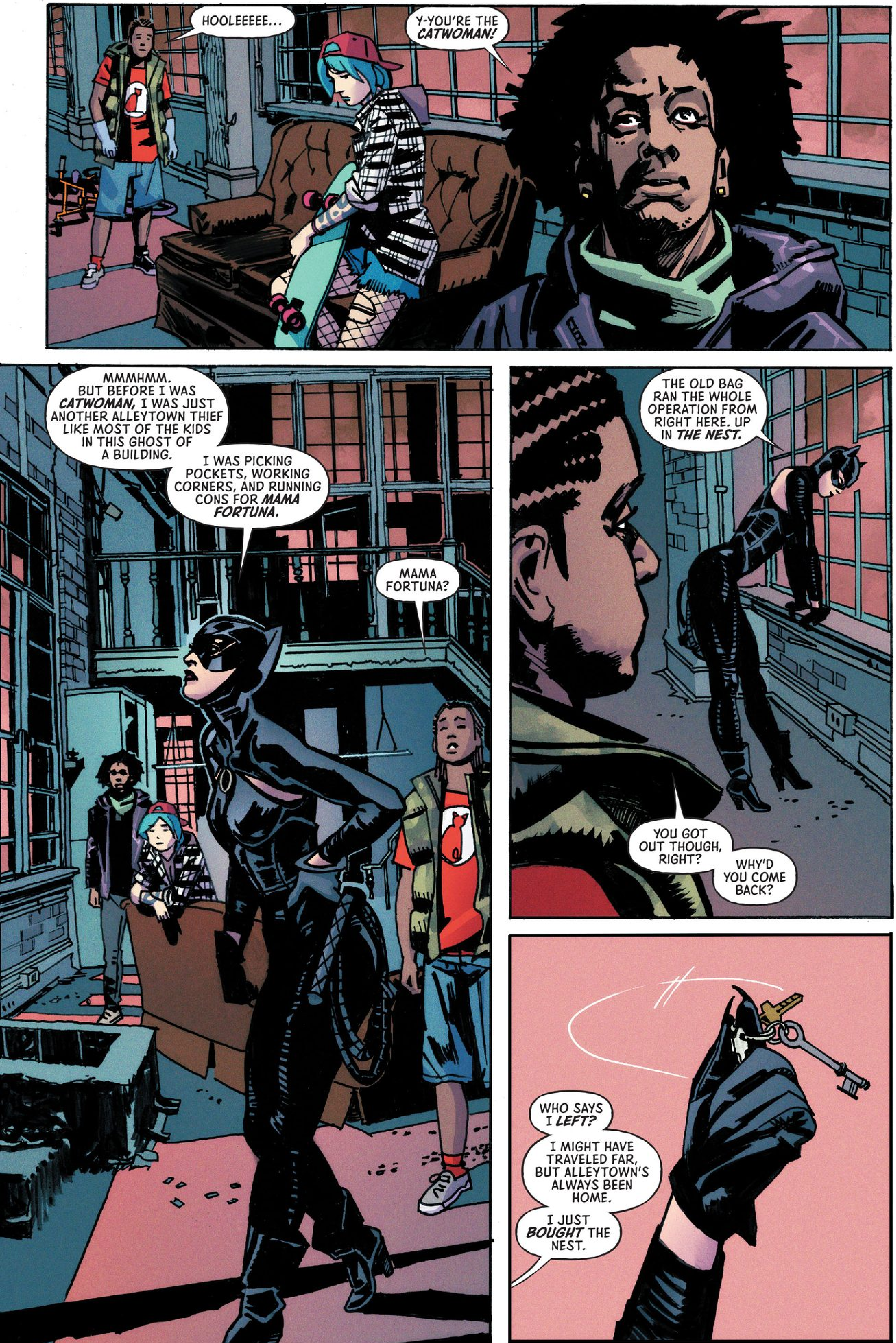

HEY! WHAT--
MY PURSE!
HEY, WATCH IT, LADY!
WHUMP

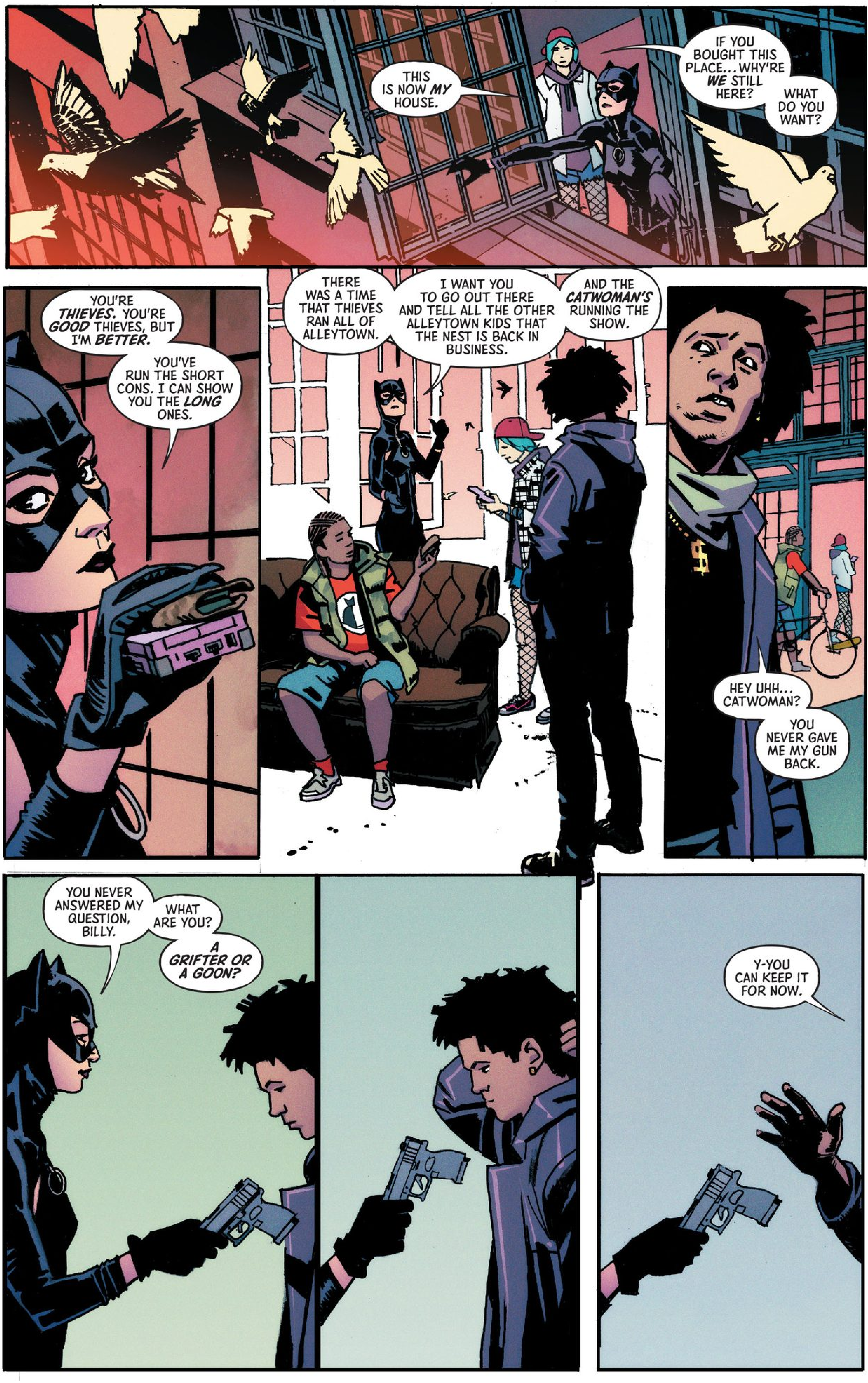

WHAT THE *HELL?*
WHOOPS!
JEEZ, THIS PLACE!
YEAH... YOU SURE ARE LOST, AREN'T YOU?
NOW HAND OVER THE STUFF-- EARRINGS, RINGS, BRACELET, THE COAT. TURN OUT YOUR POCKETS, TOO.
AND DON'T *TRY* NOTHIN'. I COULD BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF AND *NO ONE* IN ALLEYTOWN WOULD BLINK TWICE.
RIGHT.

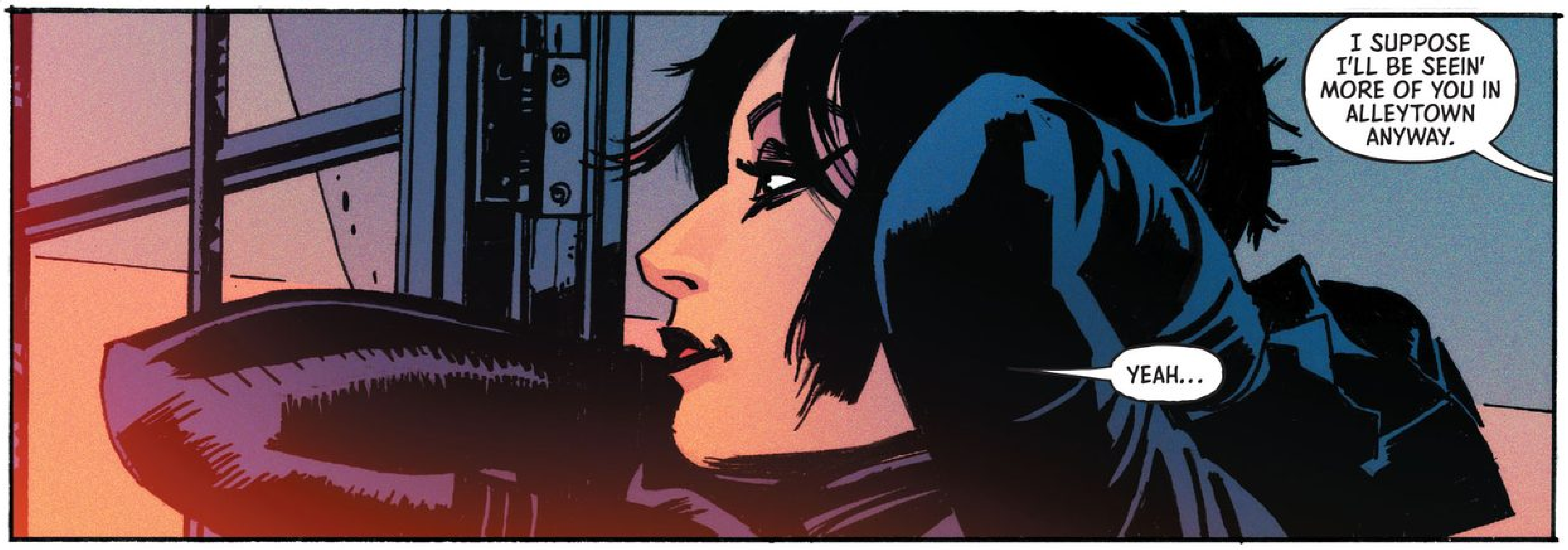

GOOD. NOW, SOME *FREE ADVICE*...
...GET THE *HELL* OUT OF ALLEYTOWN. YOU DON'T *BELONG* HERE.
SNSSH
WHP!

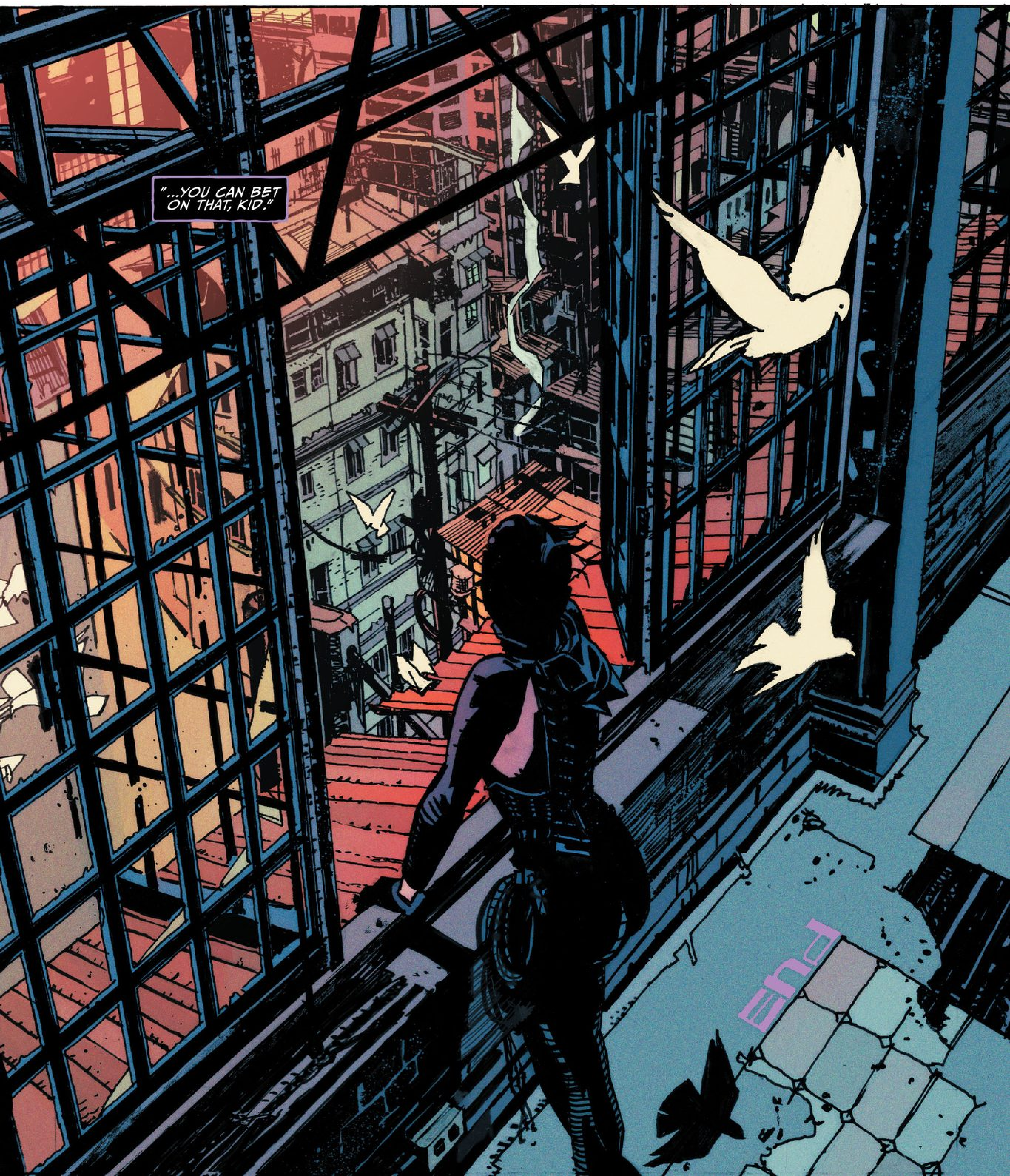

WHOOOOAA!
THERE USED TO BE A TIME WHEN ALLEYTOWN WAS FULL OF GRIFTERS. IT HAD NO NEED FOR GOONS.
GRIFTERS HAVE SKILL AND CRAFT. AND THEY HAVE TO BE CLEVER, THINK ON THEIR FEET.
GOONS HAVE GUNS.
YOU TAKE THAT AWAY AND THEY'RE NOTHING.
I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS GUN. AND EVERYTHING YOU STOLE FROM ME.
WHILE YOU'RE HANGING AROUND, I WANT YOU TO THINK ABOUT THAT. FIGURE THINGS OUT FOR YOURSELF.
H-HEY! HEY, LADY!
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO GET DOWN FROM HERE?
THAT WOULD BE A GOOD PLACE TO START.

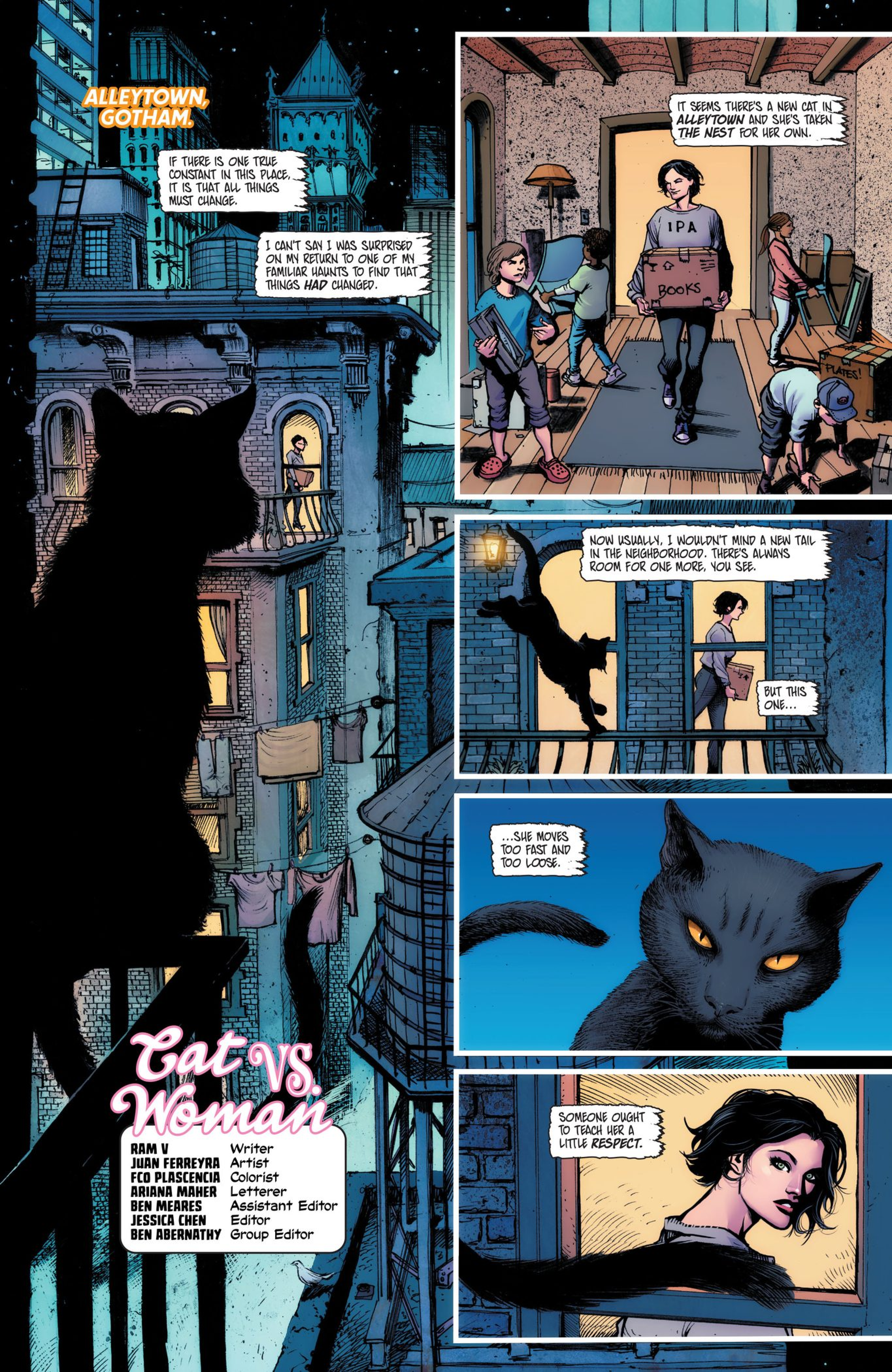

THE NEST. ALLEYTOWN.
POP
MAN, THIS IS SOME REAL *BULLCRAP!*
THE PURSE IS *EMPTY!* AND I CAN'T FIND MY WALLET *ANYWHERE.* SHE MUST'VE *TOOK* IT!
OH, SHE WAS *GOOD!* THE WATCH WAS A FAKE. REAL *CHEAP* PIECE TOO.
DIDN'T EVEN FEEL HER *PICK* MY GAMEKID.
OH, SHE GOT YOUR *GAMEKID?* THAT'S *COLD.*
YEAH WELL, SHE PROBABLY *SHOT* BILLY.
NAH, BUT SHE TOOK MY DAMN *PIECE!* MAN, WHO THE HELL *IS* SHE?
ME?
I'M YOU, AND YOU, AND YOU.


HOOLEEEEE...
Y-YOU'RE THE ***CATWOMAN!***
MMMHMM. BUT BEFORE I WAS ***CATWOMAN,*** I WAS JUST ANOTHER ALLEYTOWN THIEF LIKE MOST OF THE KIDS IN THIS GHOST OF A BUILDING.
I WAS PICKING POCKETS, WORKING CORNERS, AND RUNNING CONS FOR ***MAMA FORTUNA.***
MAMA FORTUNA?
THE OLD BAG RAN THE WHOLE OPERATION FROM RIGHT HERE. UP IN ***THE NEST.***
YOU GOT OUT THOUGH, RIGHT?
WHY'D YOU COME BACK?
WHO SAYS I ***LEFT?***
I MIGHT HAVE TRAVELED FAR, BUT ALLEYTOWN'S ALWAYS BEEN HOME.
I JUST ***BOUGHT*** THE NEST.


THIS IS NOW *MY* HOUSE.
IF YOU BOUGHT THIS PLACE... WHY'RE *WE* STILL HERE?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOU'RE ***THIEVES.*** YOU'RE ***GOOD*** THIEVES, BUT I'M ***BETTER.***
YOU'VE RUN THE SHORT CONS. I CAN SHOW YOU THE *LONG* ONES.
THERE WAS A TIME THAT THIEVES RAN ALL OF ALLEYTOWN.
I WANT YOU TO GO OUT THERE AND TELL ALL THE OTHER ALLEYTOWN KIDS THAT THE NEST IS BACK IN BUSINESS.
AND THE ***CATWOMAN'S*** RUNNING THE SHOW.
HEY UHH... CATWOMAN?
YOU NEVER GAVE ME MY GUN BACK.
YOU NEVER ANSWERED MY QUESTION, BILLY.
WHAT ARE YOU?
A GRIFTER OR A GOON?
Y-YOU CAN KEEP IT FOR NOW.

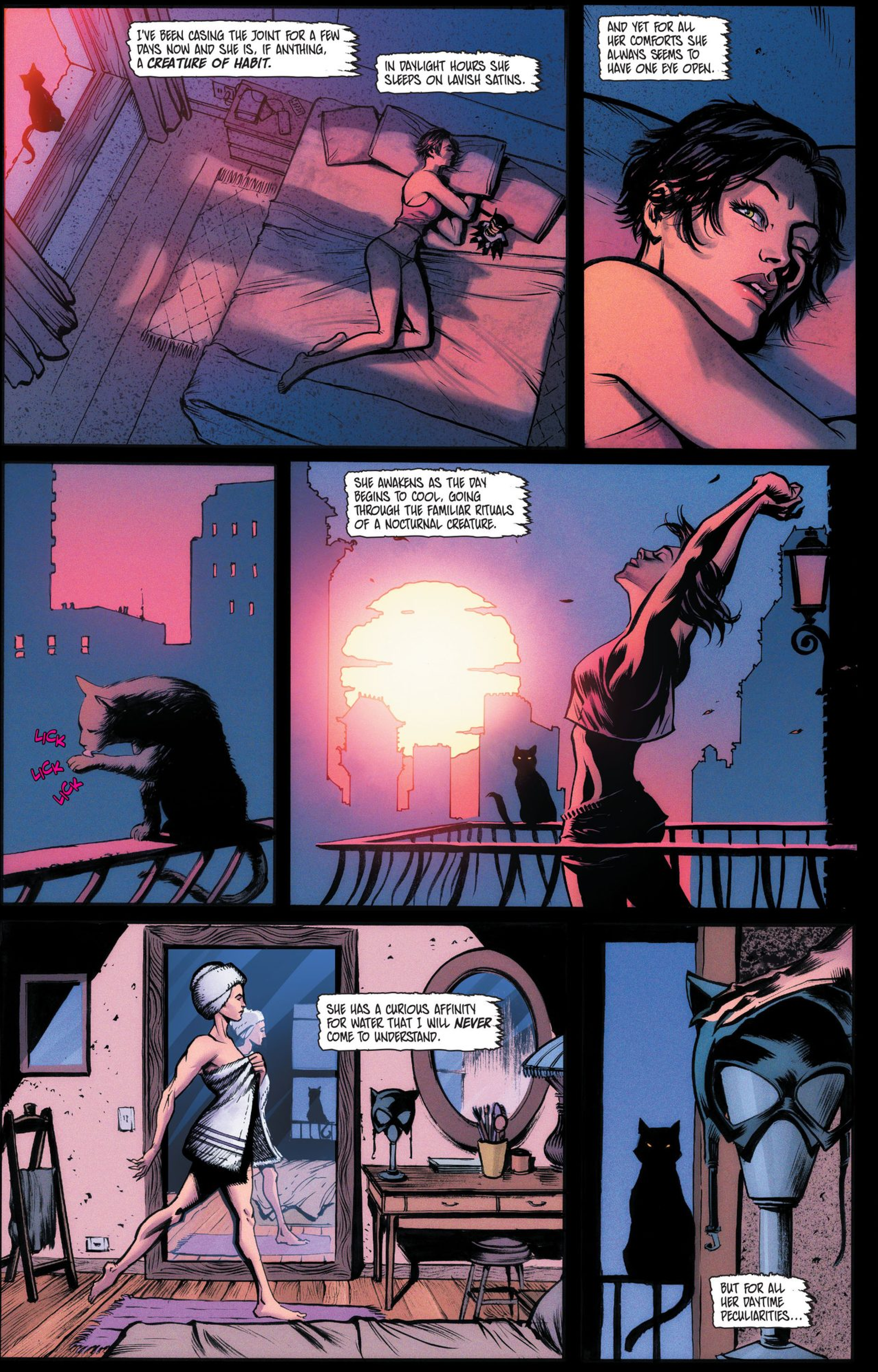

I SUPPOSE I'LL BE SEEIN' MORE OF YOU IN ALLEYTOWN ANYWAY.
YEAH...

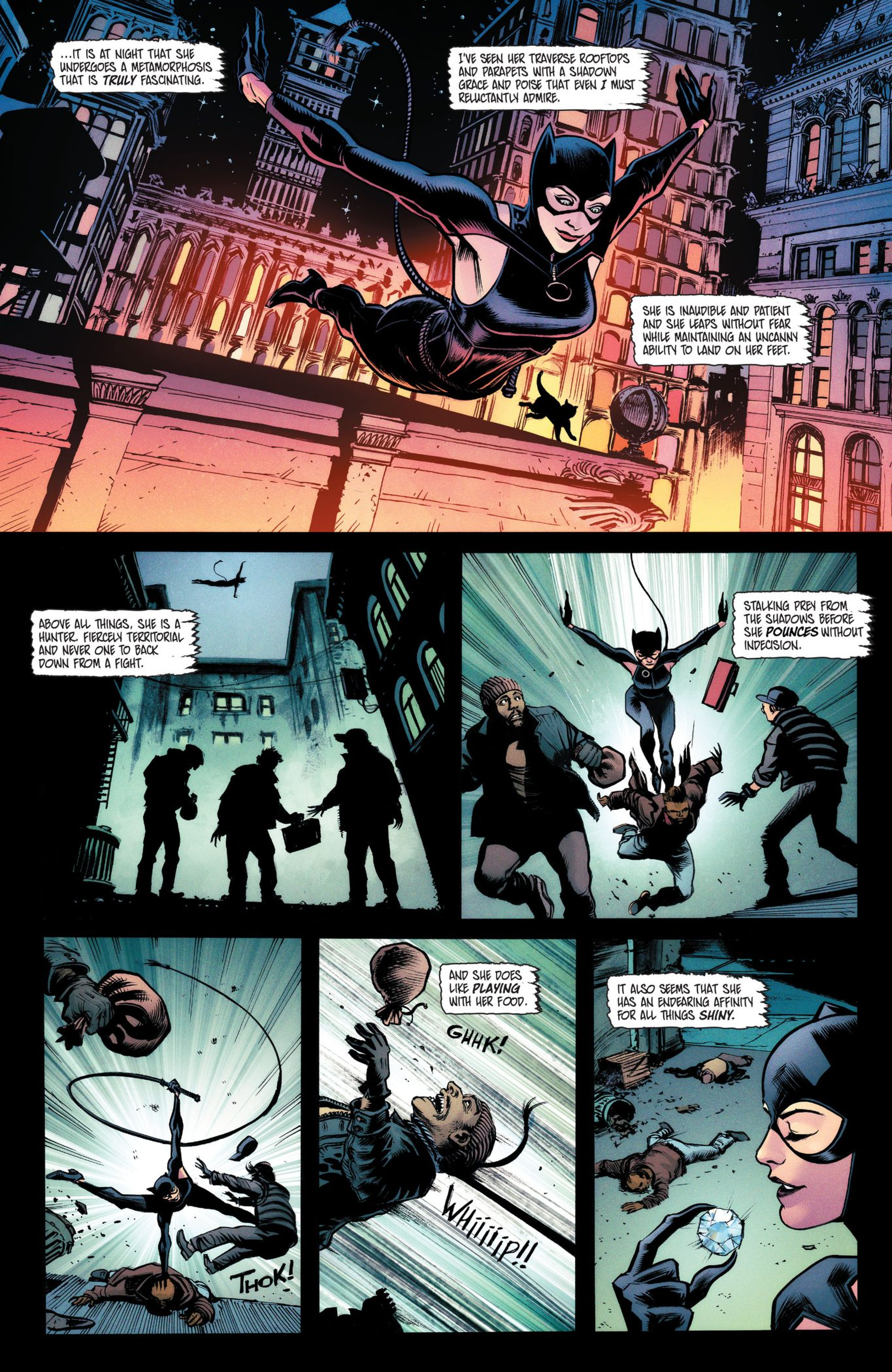

"...YOU CAN BET ON THAT, KID."
end

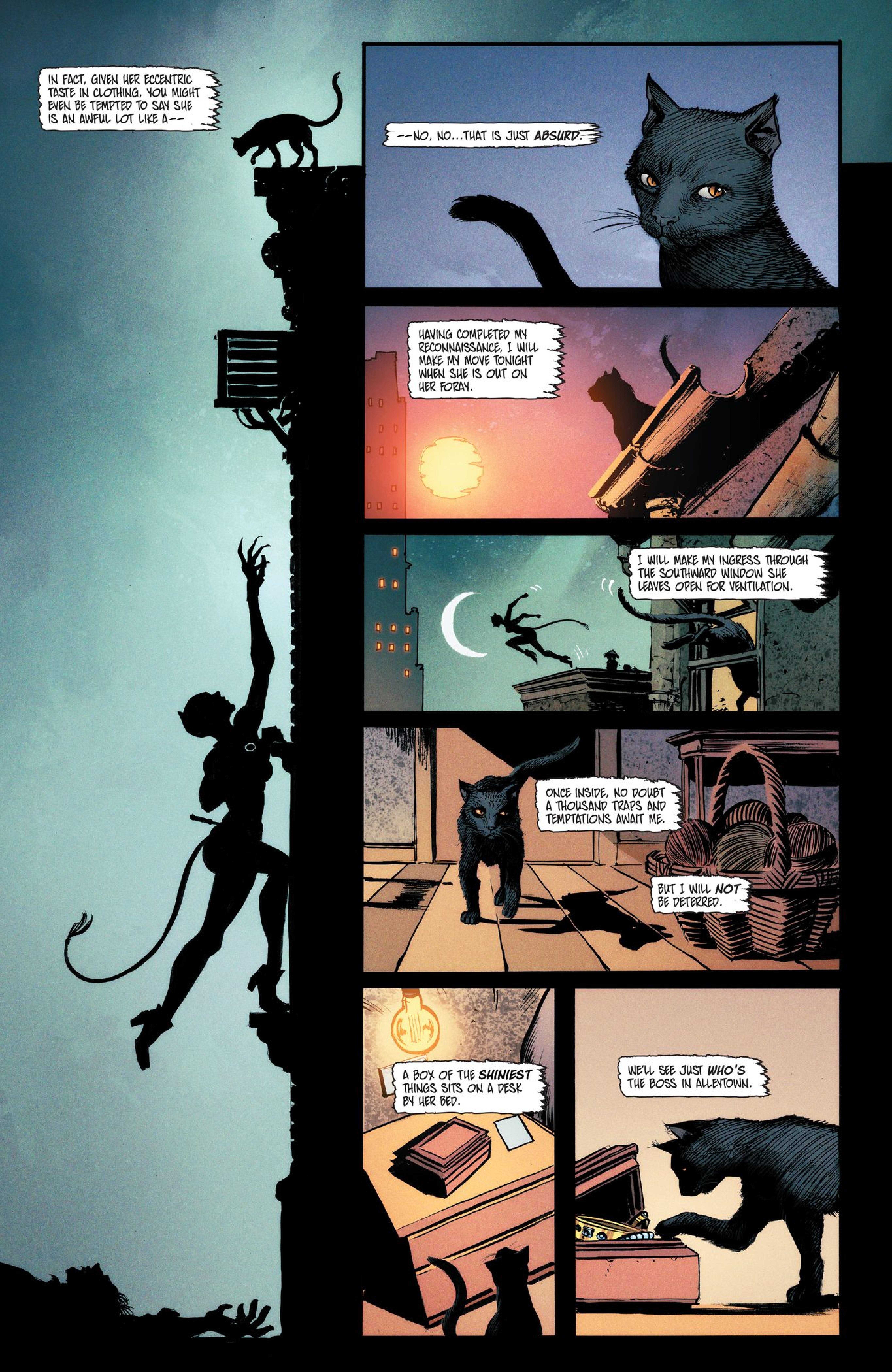

ALLEYTOWN, GOTHAM.
IF THERE IS ONE TRUE CONSTANT IN THIS PLACE, IT IS THAT ALL THINGS MUST CHANGE.
I CAN'T SAY I WAS SURPRISED ON MY RETURN TO ONE OF MY FAMILIAR HAUNTS TO FIND THAT THINGS *HAD* CHANGED.
IT SEEMS THERE'S A NEW CAT IN **ALLEYTOWN** AND SHE'S TAKEN **THE NEST** FOR HER OWN.
IPA
BOOKS
PLATES!
NOW USUALLY, I WOULDN'T MIND A NEW TAIL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD. THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE, YOU SEE.
BUT THIS ONE...
...SHE MOVES TOO FAST AND TOO LOOSE.
SOMEONE OUGHT TO TEACH HER A LITTLE *RESPECT*.

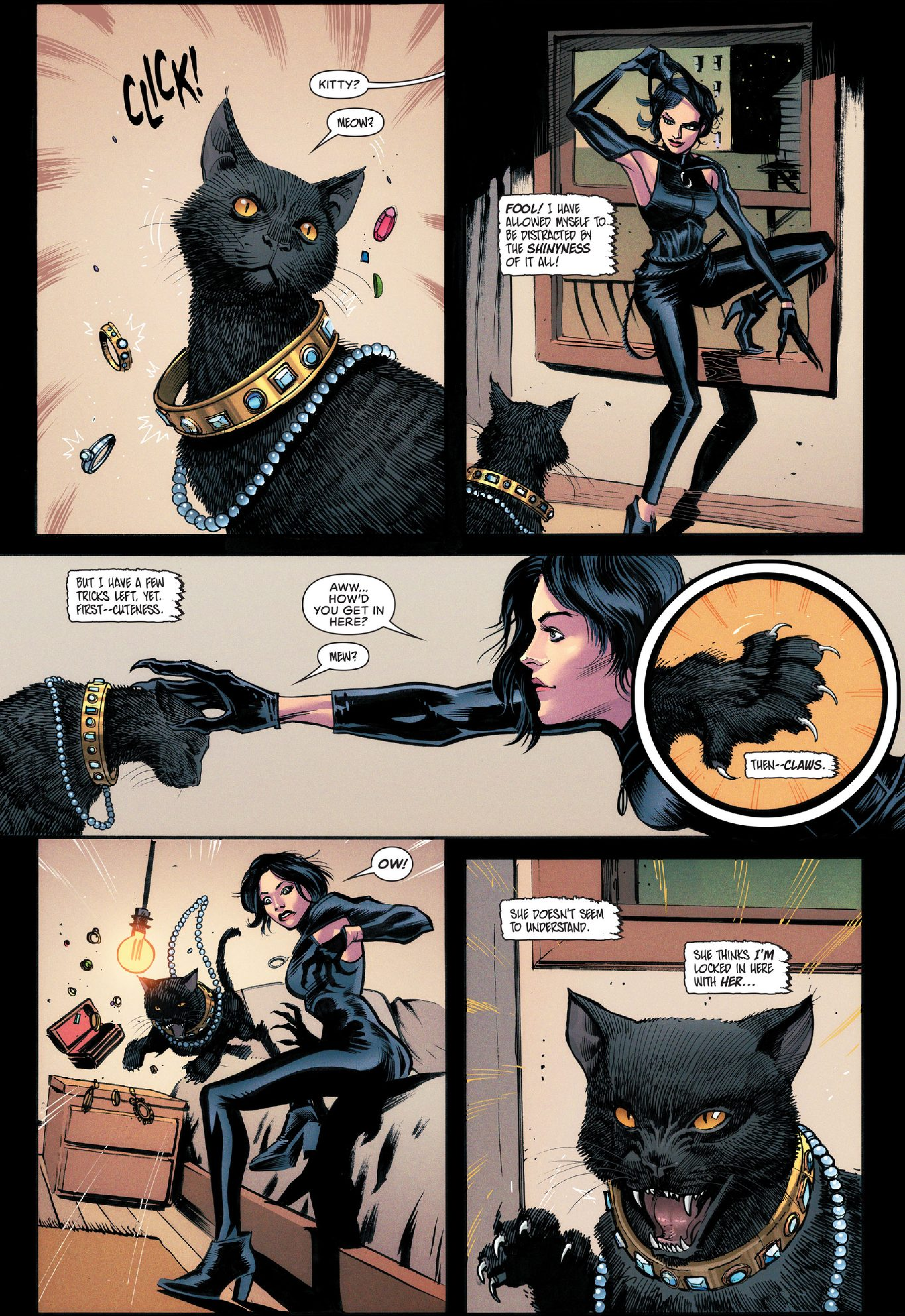
Cat vs. Woman

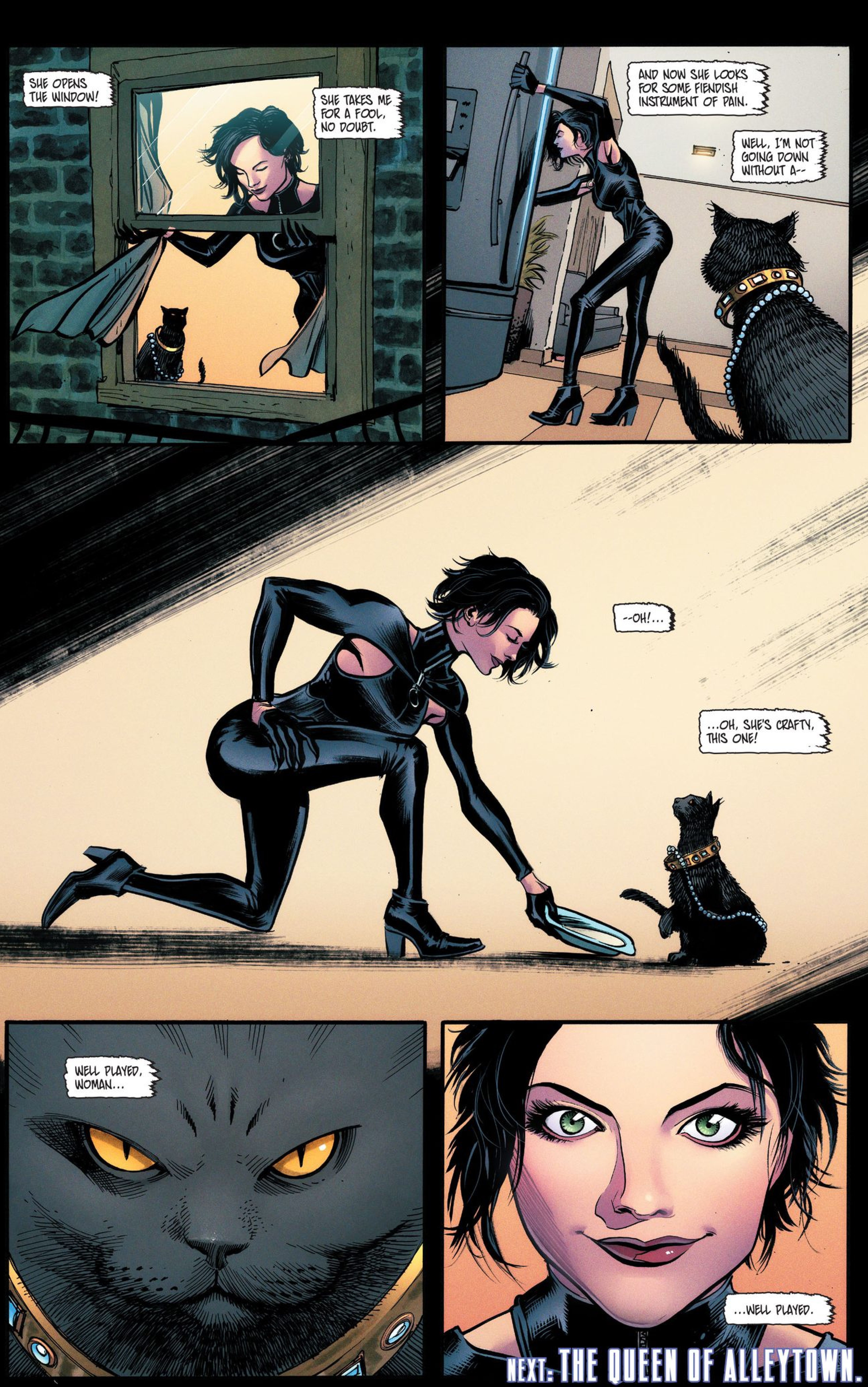
RAM V Writer
JUAN FERREYRA Artist
FCO PLASCENCIA Colorist
ARIANA MAHER Letterer
BEN MEARES Assistant Editor
JESSICA CHEN Editor
BEN ABERNATHY Group Editor


I'VE BEEN CASING THE JOINT FOR A FEW DAYS NOW AND SHE IS, IF ANYTHING, A **CREATURE OF HABIT**.
IN DAYLIGHT HOURS SHE SLEEPS ON LAVISH SATINS.
AND YET FOR ALL HER COMFORTS SHE ALWAYS SEEMS TO HAVE ONE EYE OPEN.
LICK
LICK
LICK
SHE AWAKENS AS THE DAY BEGINS TO COOL, GOING THROUGH THE FAMILIAR RITUALS OF A NOCTURNAL CREATURE.
SHE HAS A CURIOUS AFFINITY FOR WATER THAT I WILL **NEVER** COME TO UNDERSTAND.
BUT FOR ALL HER DAYTIME PECULIARITIES...


...IT IS AT NIGHT THAT SHE UNDERGOES A METAMORPHOSIS THAT IS *TRULY* FASCINATING.
I'VE SEEN HER TRAVERSE ROOFTOPS AND PARAPETS WITH A SHADOWY GRACE AND POISE THAT EVEN *I* MUST RELUCTANTLY ADMIRE.
SHE IS INAUDIBLE AND PATIENT AND SHE LEAPS WITHOUT FEAR WHILE MAINTAINING AN UNCANNY ABILITY TO LAND ON HER FEET.
ABOVE ALL THINGS, SHE IS A HUNTER. FIERCELY TERRITORIAL AND NEVER ONE TO BACK DOWN FROM A FIGHT.
STALKING PREY FROM THE SHADOWS BEFORE SHE **POUNCES** WITHOUT INDECISION.
THOK!
AND SHE DOES LIKE *PLAYING* WITH HER FOOD.
GHHK!
WHIIIIIP!!
IT ALSO SEEMS THAT SHE HAS AN ENDEARING AFFINITY FOR ALL THINGS *SHINY*.

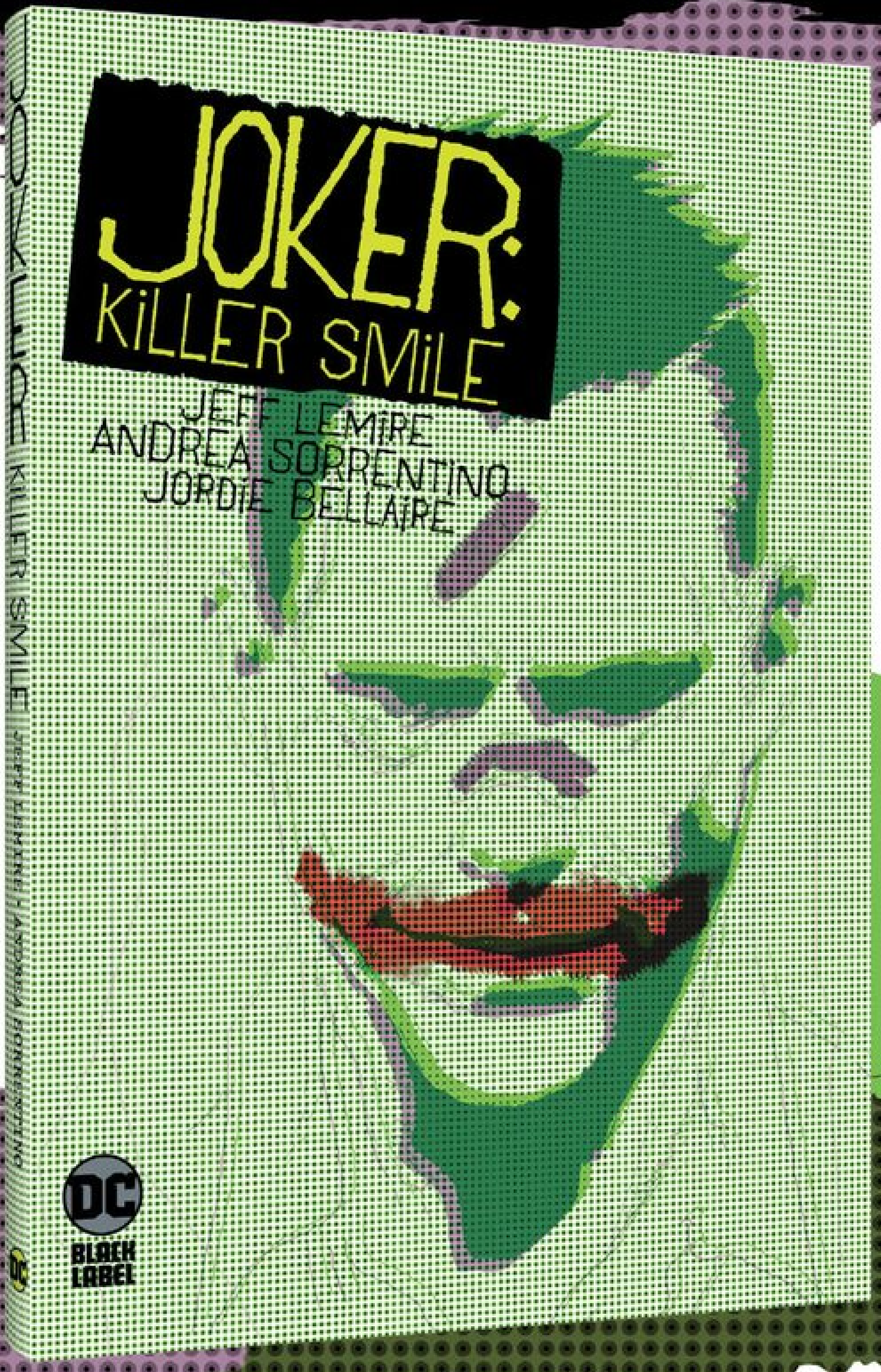

IN FACT, GIVEN HER ECCENTRIC TASTE IN CLOTHING, YOU MIGHT EVEN BE TEMPTED TO SAY SHE IS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE A--
--NO, NO...THAT IS JUST **ABSURD.**
HAVING COMPLETED MY RECONNAISSANCE, I WILL MAKE MY MOVE TONIGHT WHEN SHE IS OUT ON HER FORAY.
I WILL MAKE MY INGRESS THROUGH THE SOUTHWARD WINDOW SHE LEAVES OPEN FOR VENTILATION.
ONCE INSIDE, NO DOUBT A THOUSAND TRAPS AND TEMPTATIONS AWAIT ME.
BUT I WILL **NOT** BE DETERRED.
A BOX OF THE **SHINIEST** THINGS SITS ON A DESK BY HER BED.
WE'LL SEE JUST **WHO'S** THE BOSS IN ALLEYTOWN.


CLICK!
KITTY?
MEOW?
FOOL! I HAVE ALLOWED MYSELF TO BE DISTRACTED BY THE SHINYNESS OF IT ALL!
BUT I HAVE A FEW TRICKS LEFT, YET. FIRST--CUTENESS.
AWW... HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE?
MEW?
THEN--CLAWS.
OW!
SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND.
SHE THINKS I'M LOCKED IN HERE WITH HER...


SHE OPENS THE WINDOW!
SHE TAKES ME FOR A FOOL, NO DOUBT.
AND NOW SHE LOOKS FOR SOME FIENDISH INSTRUMENT OF PAIN.
WELL, I'M NOT GOING DOWN WITHOUT A--
--OH!...
...OH, SHE'S CRAFTY, THIS ONE!
WELL PLAYED, WOMAN...
...WELL PLAYED.

NEXT: THE QUEEN OF ALLEYTOWN.

ARKHAM'S GREATEST PSYCHOTHERAPIST
THINKS HE CAN DIAGNOSE THE JOKER.
WHO'S THE CRAZY ONE NOW?


JOKER:
KILLER SMILE
JEFF LEMIRE
ANDREA SORRENTINO
JORDIE BELLAIRE
DC BLACK LABEL

"One of the greatest works
featuring Joker ever made."
–AIPT

JOKER:
KILLER SMILE

TM & © DC.

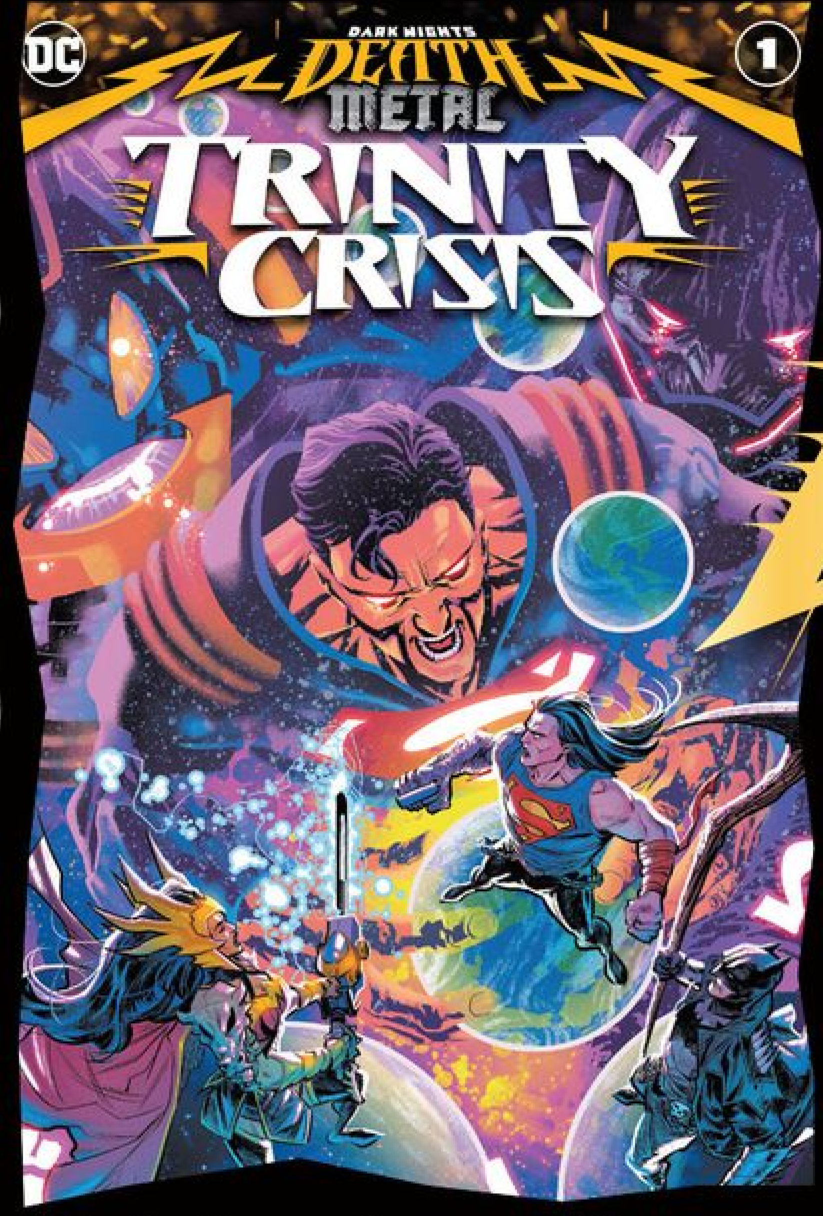
Story by JEFF LEMIRE
Art by ANDREA SORRENTINO
& JORDIE BELLAIRE

DC BLACK LABEL
Ages 17+

A NEW HARDCOVER COLLECTION
SEPTEMBER

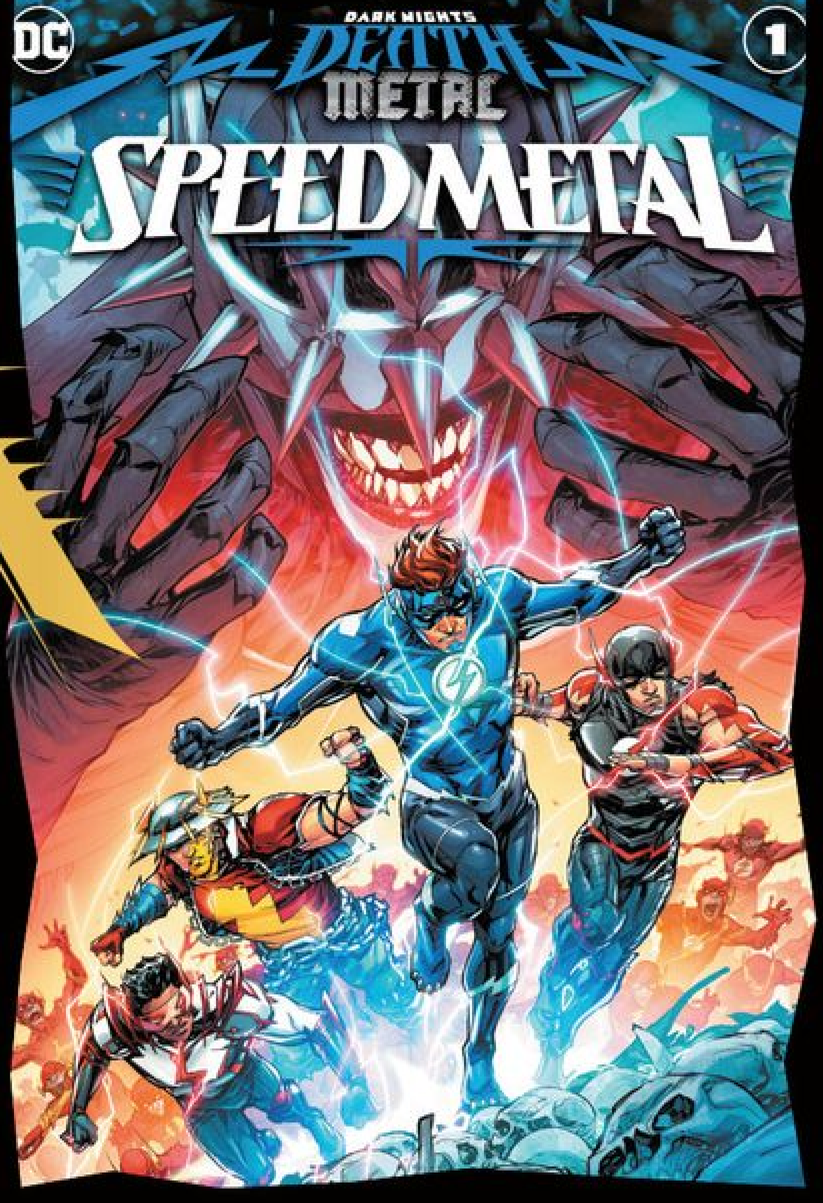
DC NATION

SPOTLIGHT ON DARK NIGHTS DEATH METAL TIE-INS

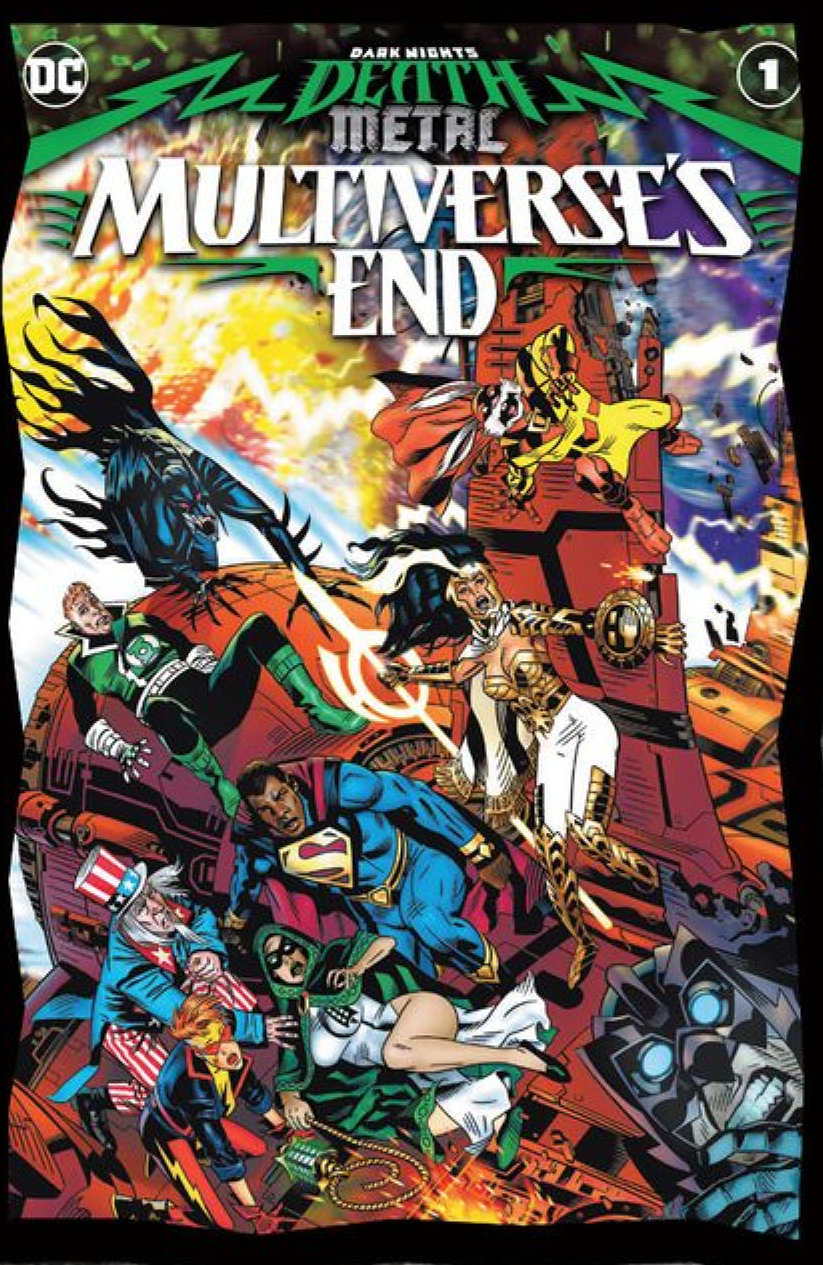


Wonder Woman, Batman, and Superman reunite—as do Scott Snyder and Francis Manapul—to face off against the Dark Multiverse versions of three of their greatest foes: the Anti-Monitor, Superboy-Prime, and Darkseid.

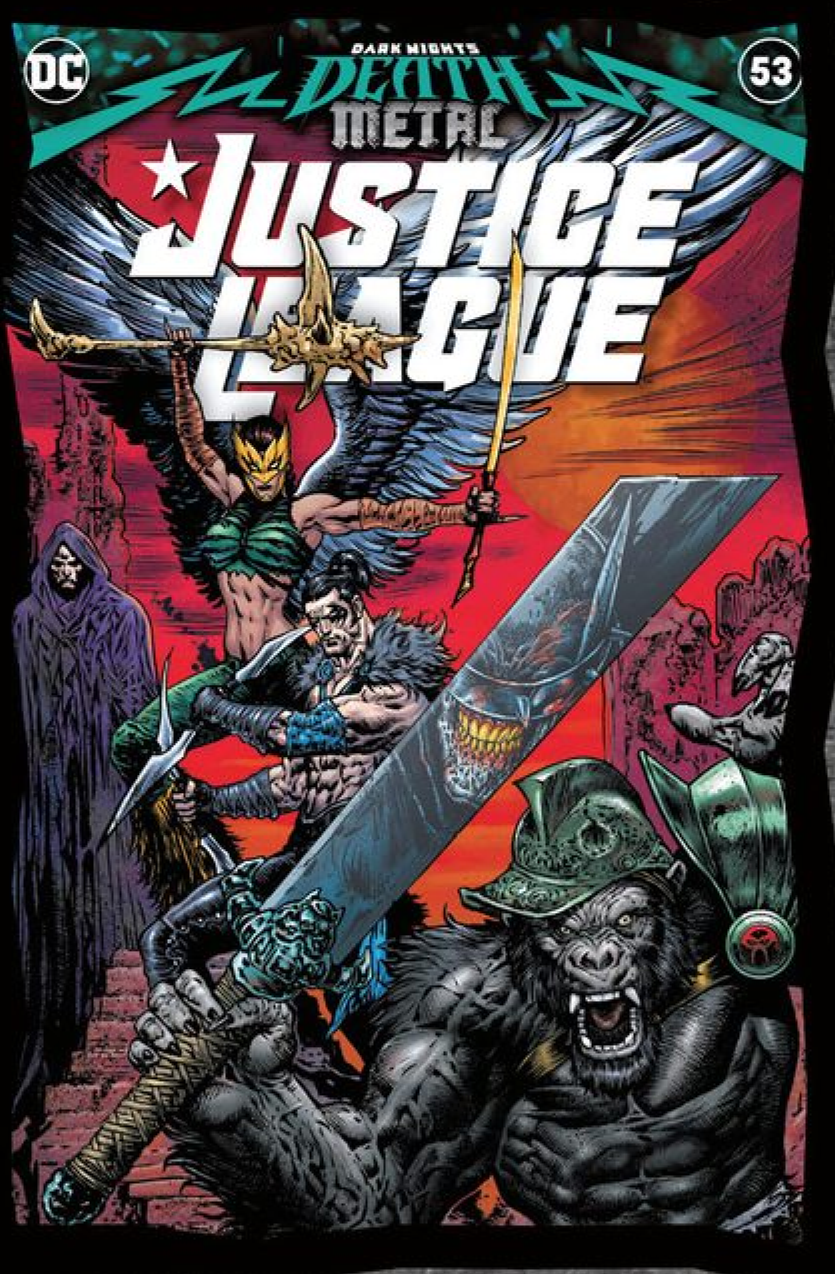
The main *Dark Nights: Death Metal* series is taking a month off, but that doesn't mean the story will slow down a single beat. September brings four tie-ins set across the Metalverse—then Scott Snyder and Greg Capullo return in October for *Dark Nights: Death Metal* #4.



Getting Dr. Manhattan's powers didn't make life easier for Wally West, and now the Darkest Knight is after him—luckily, Wally has backup from the Flash Family, in this one-shot by Joshua Williamson, Eddy Barrows, and Eber Ferreira.



As Perpetua wipes out creation, writer James Tynion IV and artist Juan Gedeon assemble the most bizarre team in existence for one last stand: Owlman, President Superman, Iris West, Captain Carrot, and Guy Gardner.



Prepare for "Doom Metal": Joshua Williamson and Xermanico join forces for a five-part story, as Nightwing seeks to free the Legion of Doom from Perpetua but must enlist the help of…Lex Luthor. Desperate times, indeed.

ON SALE IN SEPTEMBER

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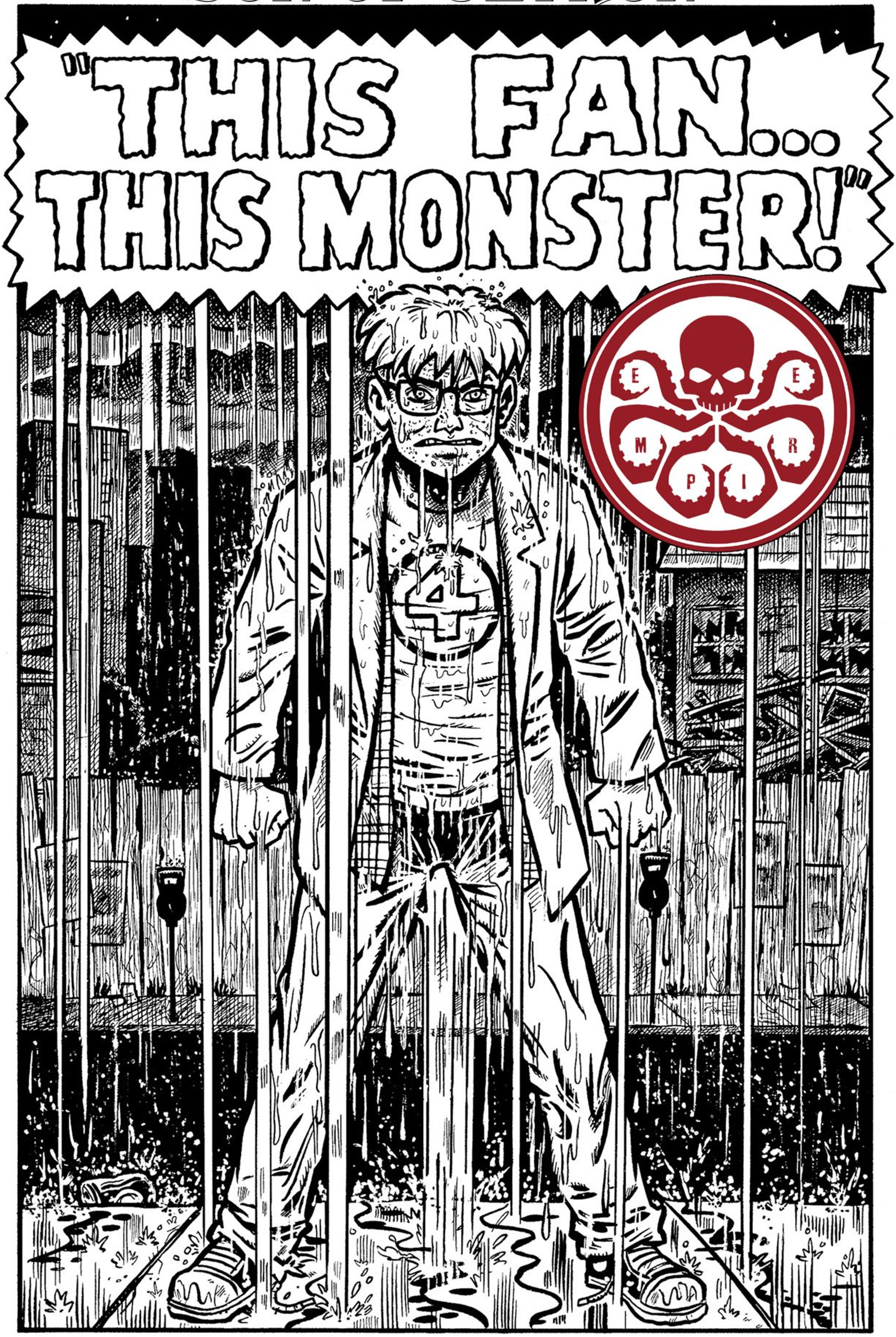
SON OF ULTRON


"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"
4
EMPIRE